

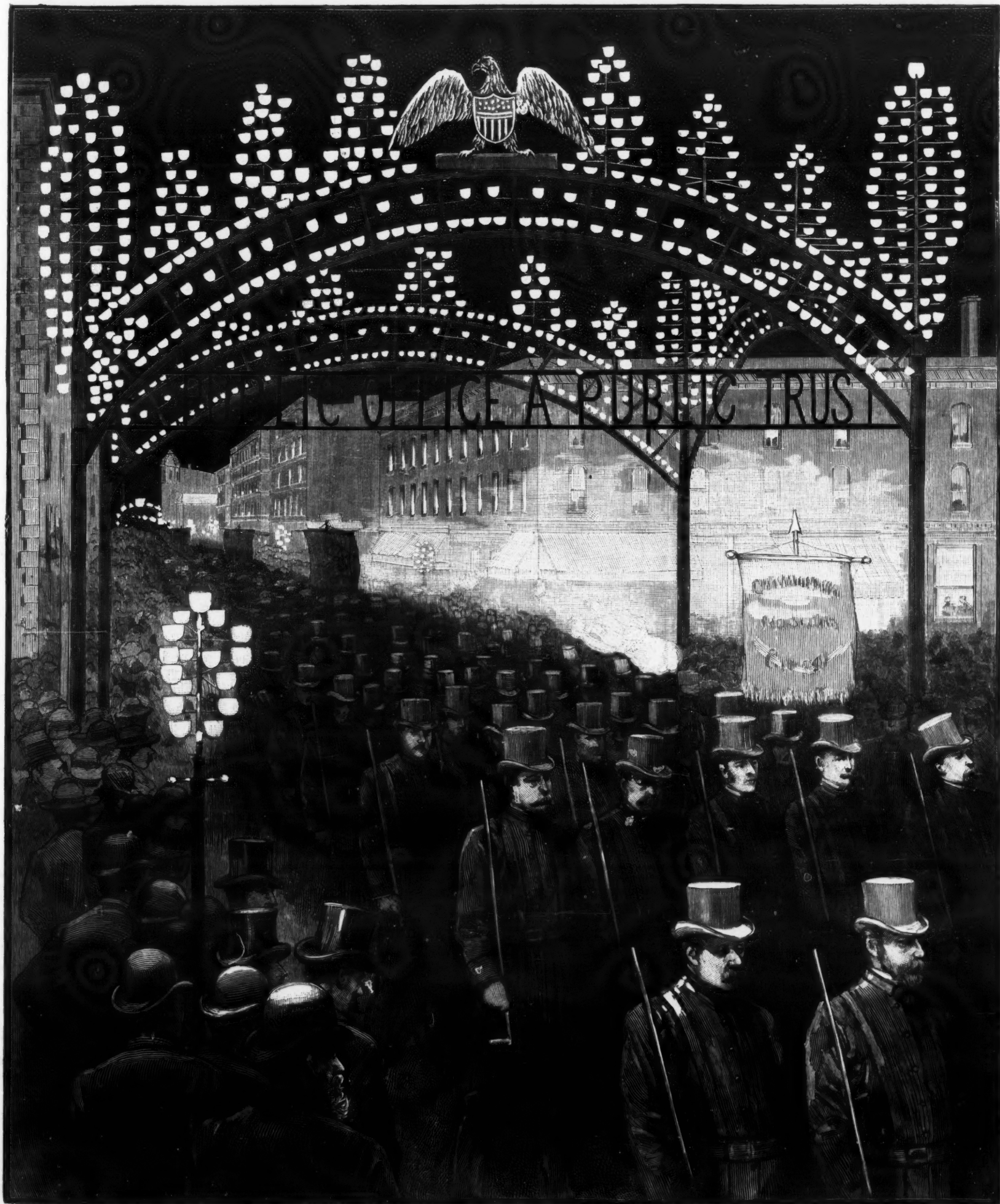
# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED ST. LOUIS NEWSPAPER

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1888, by Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.—Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., as Second-class Matter.

No. 1,708.—VOL. LXVI.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING JUNE 9, 1888.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$1.00 YEARLY.  
12 WEEKS, \$1.00]



MISSOURI.—THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION AT ST. LOUIS—ARRIVAL OF DELEGATES: SCENE ON OLIVE STREET.  
FROM A SKETCH BY FRANK ADAMS.—SEE PAGE 263.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

59, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, JUNE 9, 1888.

### CATHOLICISM AND SCIENCE.

**I**F the remarkable address of Bishop Spalding at the laying of the corner-stone of the great Catholic University at Washington, in the presence of President Cleveland and his Cabinet, and the cardinal and many bishops, can be regarded as the voice of the Church, some Protestant denominations will need to mend their pace in order to keep up in the race of ecclesiastical progress. Not only was the address a noble example of the art of expression, but it was an instance of liberality of thought that would not have been possible in the prelate of any Christian Church a generation ago. Indeed, it is not too much to say that if a dozen phrases, not essential to its purpose, had been omitted from it, the oration would have been appropriate upon the lips of Wendell Phillips, Herbert Spencer, Lecky, Stuart Mill, Emerson, John Ruskin or Carlyle. It was not the sermon of a dogmatist or a propagandist, but the calm statement of a fearless and many-sided philosopher; and in it modern science found its apotheosis.

Bishop Spalding not only renounces the spirit of bigotry and all the intolerance of the past, but declares that it is not goodness that men most need, but knowledge; that "science is a ministering angel"; that quinine "has done more to relieve suffering than all the builders of hospitals; vaccine has wrought more potently than the all-forgetful love of mothers; more than all the patriots, gunpowder has won victories over tyrants; and the printing press is a greater teacher than philosophers, writers, poets, schools and universities." He adds:

"Our greater knowledge has enabled us to lengthen human life, to extinguish some of the most virulent diseases, to perform surgical operations without pain, to increase the fertility of the soil, to make pestilential regions habitable, to illumine our cities and homes at night with the brilliancy of day, to give to laborers better clothing and dwellings than princes in other ages have had. It has opened to our vision the limitless sidereal expanse, and revealed to us a heavenly glory which transcends the imagination of inspired poets. Before this new light the earth has dwindled away and become an atom, as the stars hide when the great sun wheels upward from out the night."

In his speech of an hour and a half the bishop makes no allusion to any characteristic belief of his own Church or of Christianity, but he demands the most fearless scientific research and accepts as true evolution and the nebular hypothesis of creation—that "the earth grew from a fireball to be the home of man." Of course he holds that an increase of knowledge will be followed by an increase of faith, and that "to strive to attain truth, under whatever form, is to seek to know God." He declares that the splendors of the mediæval Church have departed for ever; that forms and ceremonial worship are losing their power; that environments are rapidly changing under invention and discovery; and that all teachers must set their faces boldly to the future and accept the century in which they live. He adds:

"When the spirit of the time is intellectual, men are seldom devout, however religious they may be. The scientific habit of mind is not favorable to childlike and unreasoning faith, and the new views of the physical universe which the modern mind is forced to take bring us face to face with new problems in religion and morals, in politics and society. They who praise the bliss and worth of ignorance are sophists. Stupidity is more to be dreaded than malignity; for ignorance, not malice, is the most fruitful cause of human misery. Let knowledge grow, let truth prevail. Since God is God, the universe is good, and the more we know of its laws the plainer will the right way become."

This deliberate utterance from a commanding member of the Catholic hierarchy will surprise most Protestants, and will without doubt give pain to many Catholics. Indeed, the Pope himself, in pronouncing his benediction upon the same occasion, took occasion to allude to "the dangers of a false intellectuality" in a tone quite dissimilar to that of the bishop's cheerful voice. But there can be no question that the latter springs from the spirit of the age we live in, and that only by welcoming all honest investigation and inquiry, while holding tenaciously to essential truths, can any body of religious teachers maintain their hold upon the consciences and minds of men.

### THE CIVIL-SERVICE REFORMERS.

**T**HE representatives of the Civil-service Reform League who met in New York on Decoration Day were obliged to content themselves with generalities rather than specific examples of reform in practice. In their resolutions they declared that the forms of Civil-service Law had been so abused by appointees of the Administration as to bring about widespread distrust of reform methods. The League reaffirmed its declaration of last year, that the change in the unclassified service is so great as to forecast its practically complete partisan reconstruction by the close of the Administration. "The League regards this fact as the loss of a great opportunity by the President and as a serious public misfortune. Neither the welfare of the service, nor any public advantage whatever, has been shown to demand so general a change, and it can be attributed only to a partisan pressure for wholly partisan objects which the President has unfortunately not resisted." Mr. Curtis and the others say frankly that these changes, with the disregard

of the order prohibiting "pernicious activity" by office-holders, and the President's interference in the New York election last Fall, "discredit the cause of reform" and "merit the public condemnation which they have received." At least, the Civil-service Reformers deserve credit for candor in acknowledging mistakes. Their frank censure of Cleveland is a significant contrast to the usual partisan policy of denials, or whitewashing, or refusal to see any blemish in a favored candidate.

### MR. BLAINE'S WITHDRAWAL.

**M**R. BLAINE has put an end to all doubt as to his attitude concerning the Presidential candidacy by announcing, positively, that he would not accept a nomination if tendered. In a letter under date of May 17th, addressed to Mr. Whitelaw Reid, he says:

"I am not willing to be the cause of misleading a single man among the millions who have given me their suffrages and their confidence. I am not willing that even one of my faithful supporters in the past should think me capable of paltering in a double sense with my words. Assuming that the Presidential nomination could, by any possible chance, be offered to me, I could not accept it without leaving in the minds of thousands of these men the impression that I had not been free from indirectness; and, therefore, I could not accept it at all."

This unqualified withdrawal of Mr. Blaine has greatly disappointed many of his friends, but it is nothing more than was to be expected. In his Florence letter, the distinguished Republican leader clearly avowed his purpose not to be a candidate, and that avowal should have been accepted as final. The attempt to coerce him into an acceptance of a nomination obtained by a persistent clamor that he did not mean what he said was altogether unworthy of those who engaged in it, and they are rebuked as they deserve by Mr. Blaine's refusal to acquiesce in their schemes. Of course Mr. Blaine's imperative and final withdrawal puts a new aspect on the Republican situation and greatly aggravates the perplexities which the Chicago Convention will have to face. Had he remained in the field, that body would have had no graver task than that of registering, in his nomination, the clearly expressed preference of the masses of the party. Now it will be called upon to exercise in a real sense its proper function and select a candidate in the independent use of its own intelligence and wisdom. With no candidate able to marshal at the outset a controlling support, this task will not be an easy one. It is not impossible, indeed, that in the struggle over the nomination, there may be an entirely new disposition of the political forces. The nomination of Judge Gresham, for instance, would no doubt recall the great bulk of the Independent or Mugwump vote to its old allegiance, but it would probably, on the other hand, alienate the support of many Democrats, Irishmen especially, who voted for Mr. Blaine. There are other equally significant changes in the relations of important factors in the political situation which may easily happen as the result of Mr. Blaine's elimination. At present the indications are that his friends will control the National Convention, but whether they will choose to direct their power towards the achievement of any one specific result is yet to be determined. It may turn out that, in the conflict of interests now sure to arise, the leaders will be unable to hold their forces in solid array in the face of the growing demand that, not the interest of any section or element of the party, but the highest and best good of the whole party, shall be considered in the nomination of the man who is to carry the standard in the desperate contest which lies just ahead.

### PENNY-WISE.

**P**OOB RICHARD declared that if you took care of the pence the pounds would take care of themselves. He might have turned another proverb on the social significance of these humble servants; for the penny is the index to many virtues. Twenty years ago California had no circulating medium smaller than the "bit," or ten-cent piece. A penny service was required with a ten-cent obolus, and the practice, apparently, was never to offer that coin when a twenty-five cent piece could be disposed of. The civilization to which this senseless prodigality was the key was gaudy, noisy, ostentatious, good-natured, patronizing, material, lavish, money-worshipping, vulgar. Presently this bumptious youthfulness grew towards maturity, measured itself by older communities, accepted the nickel five-cent piece, and even held out jeweled fingers for the penny, accepting with them a certain simplicity and refinement, a certain respect for things better than money, which had been hitherto undreamed of.

Before the war, the South had little use for any piece smaller than the pistareen, a West Indian coin equal to ten or twelve cents. It was left to the mudsills of the North to count their pennies and haggle over the price of an orange. The Southerner liked to be free-handed, indifferent to small outgoes, lavish in the home, princely abroad. Certain virtues flourished under his system; certain others were starved out.

After the war, the ruined South had no money to spend, and the size of its coinage was a matter of abstract interest only. But now that by its amazing fortitude, patience and pluck it has conquered a new place in the old association and begins to set its house in order and conduct the business of life on wider lines, it sets itself to revise its old way of spending. Hereafter all railroad companies are to be prepared to give exact change for tickets sold, or to collect only the next lowest sum ending

in 5 or 0. This law will compel railway officials to keep plenty of pennies on hand, and the custom will soon be general, much to the gain of the community.

In the track of the cent, the modest virtues of thrift and honesty, the graces of simple behavior and inconspicuous presence will grow apace, justice will take precedence of generosity, and industry deprive idleness of its patent of gentility.

It must, perhaps, be admitted that we who have had the penny to have and to hold for many generations yet lack one element of a complete civilization. But that is because we have missed our opportunities, and though too often pound-foolish, have failed to be penny-wise.

### AN INSTRUCTIVE PARALLEL.

**T**HE Republican party has been out of power for four years, owing, among other reasons, to a capital blunder committed eight years ago, in the fact that a Republican Administration refused to recognize in its own State the local power of a conspicuous statesman who, though not favoring its nomination, had been potent and self-sacrificing in securing its election when nominated. The refusal of President Garfield to consider the claims of Roscoe Conkling to recognition in New York affairs created the phenomenon known as President Cleveland and restored the Democratic party to power, rendering impossible the election of Mr. Blaine in the campaign of 1884. We say nothing as to the wisdom of the course of Mr. Conkling in retiring, petulantly, from the field of public duty when denied just consideration; we deal simply with the primary fact which led up to all subsequent catastrophes.

Within the past year President Cleveland has repeated in Pennsylvania, in the course he has pursued towards Mr. Randall, the exact capital blunder which Garfield committed in the case of Conkling. It is not at all impossible that it will affect the fortunes of the Democratic party as disastrously as the attempted humiliation of Conkling affected the Republican.

Mr. Randall was the leader of his State in Congress, and was its choice in the Convention which nominated Cleveland. Conkling was the leader of his State in the Convention which nominated Garfield. Randall had a far longer, firmer and more experienced and sagacious record as a statesman than the candidate actually selected by the Democracy. Thousands would say the same of Mr. Conkling relatively to General Garfield, though this is by no means true. Randall, however, became a chief factor in electing Cleveland, as Conkling became the chief factor in electing Garfield.

To both Garfield and Cleveland, therefore, the same questions of policy were presented, viz., To whom shall I give the guidance and influence of my Administration, and whom shall I make my counselors—the personal friends who in the nominating convention made my selection possible, or to the political chiefs and favorites of the party who in the popular contest secured my election by the people? Both Garfield and Cleveland fell into the same policy of regarding those partisans who had, from whatever motive, secured their nomination in convention as better entitled to influence in their Administration than those political chiefs and rivals in popular favor who, when the nomination had been made, battled most effectively to secure their election.

The three men who had done most to nominate Cleveland were Daniel Manning, Hubert O. Thompson and Mr. Vilas. To Manning he gave the first place in his Cabinet; to Mr. Vilas, another Cabinet office; and to Mr. Thompson, the nearly autocratic disposal of all appointments in New York. The candidates who were prominent as rivals of Mr. Cleveland in the Convention were Mr. Thurman, of Ohio, Mr. Macdonald, of Indiana, Mr. Bayard, Mr. Randall, Mr. Hendricks, and perhaps General Butler. Only one of these found a seat in his Cabinet, because Mr. Cleveland wanted a Cabinet which he could mold, not one which would mold him. It is a noteworthy fact that General Garfield selected his Cabinet on the same principles, making it to consist of those who had brought about his nomination, rather than his election. As it was to the division in the delegation from New York that Garfield owed his nomination, and as Judge Robertson was the leader in that division, Judge Robertson received the most profitable appointment at his disposal, and Mr. Blaine the most influential.

President Lincoln was the last, and of all the Presidents the most conspicuous, in the sagacity and penetration which perceives that the surest way to make a just, popular and strong Administration is to combine in it all the candidates who rivaled him in popularity in the nominating convention. The order in which his Cabinet was named corresponded very nearly with the degree in which they rivaled him in strength in the convention, and hence in popular confidence. Had he made up his Cabinet of those who secured his nomination in convention, the only names it would have included, which can now be recalled, are those of Norman B. Judd and David Davis, of Illinois, and perhaps Horace Greeley, of New York, whose hostility to Seward was a potent factor in nominating Lincoln. But by selecting his rivals, Seward, Chase, Bates, Cameron, Blair, Welles, he arrived at a Cabinet the strongest the country had ever known or that the materials at his disposal admitted of.

Had Garfield invited Grant or Conkling into his Cabinet, following Lincoln's wise and acute example, the Republican party would to-day have been in power. Had Cleveland made up his Cabinet wholly of his rivals in the convention that nominated him, viz., Thurman, Macdonald, Bayard, Randall, and the others, it would have been immediately received as a far stronger, broader and less selfish selection than that he actually made, and the party would not now be confronted by the very danger which a like tactical mistake brought upon the Republicans. The parallel is certainly one which Democratic politicians may study with profit.

### THE COLOR LINE IN RELIGION.

**I**T is worth while to refer again to certain phases of the attempt to secure full fellowship between the Presbyterians of the North and South. This subject, it will be remembered, recently came up in the Western Assembly at Chicago. There a resolution was offered of a somewhat insulting character, pledging fellowship on condition that the Southerners extended full fellowship and granted equal rights to the negro. But protests against the introduction of politics and sectionalism were instantly made, the resolution was tabled and another of remarkably generous tenor adopted in its place. Such was the example set for the Southern brethren. At the meeting of the Northern Presbyterians in Philadelphia an enthusiastic reception was given to the resolution expressing a cordial desire for full fellowship, and offering to enter into negotiations looking to co-operation in Church work and in work among the colored people, and expressing a desire for organic union. The sentiments of individual members of the Southern Assembly led to a hope that this advance would be promptly met. Yet the latter's joint committee on the question of organic union recommended



that the committee be discontinued and the whole subject dropped. The chairman stated that of the fourteen presbyteries in the Assembly, ten were opposed in one way or another to organic union. The committee declared that the Northern Presbytery had not removed the obstacles which barred the Southern Assembly from accepting the overtures for union. The reports, which were adopted by a decisive vote, indicate that the radical Southern element was unable to tolerate even liberal Northern views upon the negro question. We cannot but regard this as a grave mistake. Without presuming to pass upon the more complex questions of Church polity, it is clear that the Northern Presbyterians were actuated by generous motives, and that the rejection of their advances must have been due to lingering ante-bellum prejudice. Differences of opinion as to detail must exist, but the world expects fraternal feeling among Christians and an agreement that their duty is to do good to their kind. If the Southern Presbyterians expect their Northern brethren to concede that principles for which blood was shed a century ago are wrong—that the negro, for example, is not to have civil rights, or that his spiritual welfare is not a matter of consequence—they are making a grave mistake. Much harm has been done by extreme Northern men, but the Northern Presbyterians showed no trace of narrow intolerance or bigotry, and the rejection of their advances places the Southern representatives in the wrong.

### SUNDAY AND THE SALOONS.

FOR a number of years past the secularization of the Sabbath has been making steady and rapid progress in the West. A large proportion of the population in Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Milwaukee, and other great cities, consists of immigrants who have come from Germany and other foreign countries, and they have sought to bring with them "the European Sunday." Everywhere and always they have had the hearty support of the liquor element, the saloon-keepers finding Sunday trade the most profitable of the week, and naturally seeking with all their might to remove restrictions upon their business on that day.

The public mind, meanwhile, has been engrossed with other questions, and has not realized the strength of the assaults which were made upon the American Sunday as it has always existed in this country. At first the movement towards breaking down Sunday observance was conducted with caution, and concessions were often made by the law-abiding people with the idea that the changes involved would not prove serious or dangerous. But as they gained greater strength, the law-breakers grew more insolent and overbearing. At last they became so bold as in many cases to throw off all reserve, and demanded that the restrictions upon liquor-selling on Sunday should be removed. In a city like Milwaukee the stranger finds the beer-saloons and the concert-gardens open on Sunday just as on any other day, except that the crowds of patrons are greater than on week-days.

At last the great mass of the people have become aroused to the necessity of immediate and vigorous action if Sunday is to be saved as a day of rest and quiet. The Ohio Legislature a few weeks ago passed an Act requiring the closing of saloons on Sunday. As soon as the Act was proposed, protests against its enactment poured into the State Capitol, and threats were made that the "German vote" would be arrayed against the men and the party responsible for its passage. Nevertheless, it was passed by an overwhelming vote, and it is indorsed by public sentiment. A Cincinnati paper, borrowing a phrase used by Judge Jere. Black, says that not only the current but the torrent of opinion in Ohio favors the closing of saloons on Sunday, and it declares that no Legislature, Republican or Democratic, will ever dare to repeal the law recently passed.

Chicago has just entered upon a fight between the saloon element and the mass of people over this question. No city in the country has a larger foreign element in her population, and nowhere else does the foreign element contain a larger proportion of the ignorant and the lawless. No other city, too, has yielded so much to unreasonable foreign prejudice, through the demagogism of Carter Harrison, who so long and successfully truckled to it, and the weakness of political rivals who thought to beat him at his own disgraceful game. The result is that a saloon-keeper recently talked to a reporter in this way: "I guess our aldermen will take care of our interests. We have a majority in the Council, and nothing that is adverse to our interests can be passed. We have the Council." Events have justified the boast. Ten thousand citizens recently petitioned the Common Council to curtail the encroachment of the saloon upon the territory of the Church and the school, by prohibiting the existence of a dramshop within 200 feet of a building devoted to religion or education, and a great public meeting indorsed the movement and joined with it a demand for an ordinance closing the saloons on Sunday. The appeal was presented to the Council, and "our aldermen" rallied to the defense of the saloon-keepers, some of the aldermen themselves being liquor-sellers. The request for a prohibition of rumshops near churches and schoolhouses was only so far granted as to place obstacles in the way of securing licenses for such localities in future, while the hundreds now existing are left undisturbed; and the prayer for Sunday closing only secured a provision that front doors must be closed and the view from the street be obstructed by blinds or curtains.

But it is evident that the triumph of the saloon only presages its downfall. The insolence of the liquor interest is solidifying against it all the decent classes in the community. Roman Catholics are as earnest in the movement as Protestants, and political distinctions are forgotten. The law-abiding portion of the community is aroused and in earnest, and is certain to win in the end. "Sunday saloonism has been repudiated," says the Cincinnati *Times-Star*, speaking of that city and the State of Ohio. It is only a question of time when the same thing can be said of Chicago and of the West generally. The heart of the American nation is still sound.

### THE TAX ON ART.

THE action of the Democratic caucus in striking works of art from the free list and voting for the retention of the present thirty-per-cent. duty takes one back to the time when Frances Trollope described American gentlemen sitting in theatre-boxes in their shirt-sleeves with their feet on the rails. It was an act entirely in keeping with the American pictured in Dickens's "American Notes" and "Martin Chuzzlewit," an America of braggadocio based upon ignorance—of sublime self-conceit and ineffable ignorance. We do not accept the sketches of Dickens and Mrs. Trollope as accurate, but does any one suppose that our grandchildren will be anxious to accept the Democratic art-taxers as representatives of American culture? Mr. Chipman, of Michigan, whoever he may be, urged that the "agricultural interests" would object to placing art upon the free list. Then he went on to make a spectacle of himself by saying: "When I tell my constituents that Congress has placed wool and lumber on the free list, and they ask, 'What have you given us in return?' I shall be obliged to say,

'We have allowed your son to be educated as a painter free of duty.'" Then the assembled Democrats laughed. What they laughed at no man knows, for the remark was utterly meaningless. The redoubtable Holman moved that the disgraceful thirty-per-cent. duty be retained, and the caucus so voted. If Matthew Arnold had lived he might have pointed to this action as a justification of his severest criticisms upon American Philistinism. The great majority of American artists, and all who love good art, ask that art should be free. The strongest artists in this country today owe their strength to the fact that the great schools and galleries of Europe have been freely opened to Americans. In return, Chipman, of Michigan, insists that Americans shall shut their doors against European art. Take facts, instead of the abstract principle of justice, or the necessity for increasing opportunities for culture. As a matter of fact, the thirty-per-cent. duty has not increased the sales of American pictures, a statement which can be substantiated by figures. It is certainly not needed as a source of revenue. There is no reason for taxing art. There is no other civilized country in which such a tax would be imposed. Yet, because Chipman, of Michigan, wishes to curry favor with his boocic constituents, the Democrats have written themselves down as not yet educated to the point of discriminating between a painting by Millet and a barrel of pork.

### THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

IT is sad to see that the Press of the country is not always disposed to take the Prohibitionists seriously. The National Convention of the party at Indianapolis has been the cause of many gibes and jests, and it must be confessed that this persistence in an attempt to accomplish the impossible has a ridiculous side. Yet the Prohibitionists, with a courage worthy of a better cause, are again to enter a Presidential campaign, and they have chosen General Clinton B. Fisk to be the leader of their forlorn hope before the great parties have nominated their candidates. Some of the delegates have promised that great things will be accomplished in the coming campaign; but in the ten States which voted last year the Prohibition poll showed a falling off of 27,253. The past record of the party is worth noting. In 1872 it polled only 5,607 votes; but in 1873 the figures rose to 18,723, then to 39,351 in 1874, and to 42,185 in 1875, falling, however, in the Presidential year of 1876 to 9,737. Between 1876 and 1880 there was another sudden rise and fall, and in the latter year only 9,678 Prohibition votes were cast. There was an increase in 1881, but 1884, when the party polled 150,626 votes, was the first Presidential year when it increased its total vote over that cast in any previous year. Since then the leaders have claimed a large increase in strength, and in 1886, in the twenty-nine States which voted, it is true that 294,863 votes were cast. But the falling off in the last two years is a serious one. If the Republican party does its duty, the falling off in the Prohibition vote will be still more marked this year.

For a sensible and practical method of checking the evils of intemperance has been found and applied, and its operations have been satisfactory to the great majority of fair-minded people. We do not lay stress upon the indorsement of Prohibition by Republicans in various States. It is true that Prohibition has been adopted in Rhode Island, by a popular vote, and that Constitutional amendments have been submitted by Republican Legislatures to be voted on in Michigan and Oregon. Moreover, Republican Legislatures in Massachusetts, New York and Pennsylvania have taken steps towards submitting prohibitory amendments to the people. But the fact is more important that in the States with Republican Legislatures, except in New York, where there was neither Prohibition nor High License previously, High-license Laws have been passed and put into force, and have proved to be a practical method of restricting intemperance. It is because this is a rational and practical way of checking the arrogance of the liquor interest, and is so recognized by the sober common sense of the people at large, that the Prohibitionist crusade becomes more than ever an example of foolishly misdirected energy.

THE Republicans might possibly be able to win with either of the tickets here suggested: Alger and Phelps, Gresham and Miller, Depew and Harrison, Allison and Hawley, Harrison and Morton. Each of these tickets has enough good material in it to make it formidable, and Mr. Cleveland might find it harder than he thinks to beat any one of them. There is another ticket that in some contingencies might prove to be popular with the people—this: McKinley and Hiseock.

The other day a Newark boy, who was the son and grandson of drunkards, and had seen his home wrecked by drunkenness, started out on a crusade against rum-sellers. His "plan of campaign" was a practical one, involving, as it did, an attempt to break into saloons, smash bottles, turn spigots, and let the whisky and beer go to waste. His career as a practical reformer was cut short by the police, and his pitiful story became public. It is worth citing as an extreme instance of the growing spirit of rebellion against the arrogant reign of the saloon.

THE Republican House Caucus made a grave mistake in practically pledging support to unlimited pension schemes. It is estimated that the Matson Bill will take \$250,000,000 from the National Treasury. If the Republicans believe that the taxpayers of the country will stand this reckless squandering of money, they are likely to find out their error when it is too late to make amends. The Matson Bill is an outrage upon common sense and common honesty, and an insult to the soldiers whom it degrades to the standing of importunate mendicants.

THE Democratic tariff reformers continue to hack and hammer away at the Mills Bill, not so much from any painful perception of its deformities and general monstrosity, as from the keen conviction that something has got to be done, and that speedily, to make the thing presentable to the voters of the party, from their various points of view as manufacturers and importers. The effect is weird and fantastic. The original fabric of the Mills Bill is becoming so overlaid, so full of bulges, hollows, tatters and patches, that the wonder is, who will finally recognize and father it?

THE only thing to be regretted in connection with the passage of the Bill to revive the post of General of the Army as a testimony of regard for General Sheridan is that the vote upon it was not unanimous. The two or three irreconcilables in the Senate and the half-dozen in the House who objected to this recognition of the distinguished services of the dying soldier have not only dishonored themselves and their party in the eyes of all right-thinking people, but have given a pretext for the revival of sectional animosities in the coming campaign which hot-headed partisans will be only too eager to utilize. It is gratifying to know, however, that in spite of the obstructive tactics of its opponents, the Act was passed and

approved in time to admit of General Sheridan's appointment to the new dignity and his actual exercise of its functions. At this writing his death seems inevitable, and it will be a sweet reflection to his countrymen that his last hours were soled by the bestowal of the highest honor in their gift.

THE demagogues' Bill to establish a Department of Agriculture, with a Weather Bureau attached, and its chief in the Cabinet, passed the House by the lively vote of 233 to 13; but it is not probable that it can pass the Senate at all. Indeed, it is understood the "popular" branch sanctioned it with the express belief that it would perish at the hands of the Upper House. Mr. Cleveland is known not to desire to increase his official family, and Commissioner Colman, present head of the Department, is opposed to the Bill becoming a law. Such a machine could do nothing for farming, nothing for labor, nothing for commerce or any material interest, and would be merely a needless expense.

THE proposition to nominate ex-Senator Thurman for Vice-president on a ticket headed by Grover Cleveland is about the funniest thing of the year. Four years ago, Mr. Thurman was considered too old for a Cabinet position, and he was snubbed right and left by the new Administration and its henchmen; now, when a party stress is realized, he is assumed to have recovered his youth and is to be summoned from retirement to give dignity and character to the party ticket. But the place suggested for him befits neither the fitness of things nor the character and record of the man. It would be inconceivably ridiculous to ask Allan G. Thurman to play second fiddle to the personage now occupying the White House.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY is about to establish a Department of Journalism. The only wonder is that all colleges do not equip such a chair—perhaps it is because newspapers are so fond of sneering at the idea of a college-made editor. The sneer is misplaced. Of course a journalist cannot be thoroughly equipped in a theoretical class. Neither can a doctor nor a lawyer; but the fact does not cast derision on law or medical schools. To become an attorney, a physician or an editor requires practice and hard work; but schools to develop such tendencies and give intelligent direction to such impulses and purposes are as valuable as any other in the world. Every college should prosecute the study of journalism as earnestly and as methodically as the study of any other profession.

As was expected, the Southern Presbyterian Assembly dismissed the complaint of Dr. Woodrow against the Synod of Georgia which had pronounced him guilty of "teaching and promulgating that the body of Adam was probably the product of evolution from the body of some lower animal." The deliverance adopted by the Assembly is as follows:

"Now, therefore, it is the judgment of this General Assembly that Adam's body was directly fashioned by Almighty God of the dust of the ground, without any natural animal parentage of any kind. The wisdom of God prompted Him to reveal the fact, while the inscrutable mode of His action therein He has not revealed. While, therefore, the Church does not propose to touch, handle or conclude any question of science which belongs to God's kingdom of nature, she must, by her divine constitution, see that these questions are not thrust upon her to break the silence of Scripture and supplement it by any scientific hypothesis concerning the mode of God's being or acts in creation, which are inscrutable to us. It is therefore ordered that the complaint in this case be not sustained, and the judgment of the Synod of Georgia be and the same is hereby in all things affirmed."

THE *Tribune* has recently published an amusing letter describing some of the dreadful things which have been foisted upon the Government under the name of "works of art." Mention is made of the wretched colored photograph of the "Electoral Commission," for which the Government paid \$7,500, and a long list might be made of the worthless pictures and caricatures of sculpture which have been unloaded upon the Government. It is not so many years since a woman who claimed to be a "sculptor" successfully lobbied her way to several commissions. The result is that Washington abounds in marble and bronze scarecrows, from Mills's Jackson and Greenough's Washington down, and the chamber of statuary in the Capitol is appropriately known as the "Chamber of Horrors." Senator Hoar's attempt to better this dismal state of things by providing a National Art Commission is not a new idea. Something of the kind has been tried before and ended in a fizzle. There are few competent judges of art who could afford to serve upon such a commission without compensation, and the result will be that the commission will fall into the hands of men either actuated by selfish motives or weak and easy-going. Expert opinions worth having must be paid for. It seems useless to expect Congress to take any genuine interest in art, but if such a condition of affairs should come about, it would be worth while to advocate a responsible and salaried Art Commission.

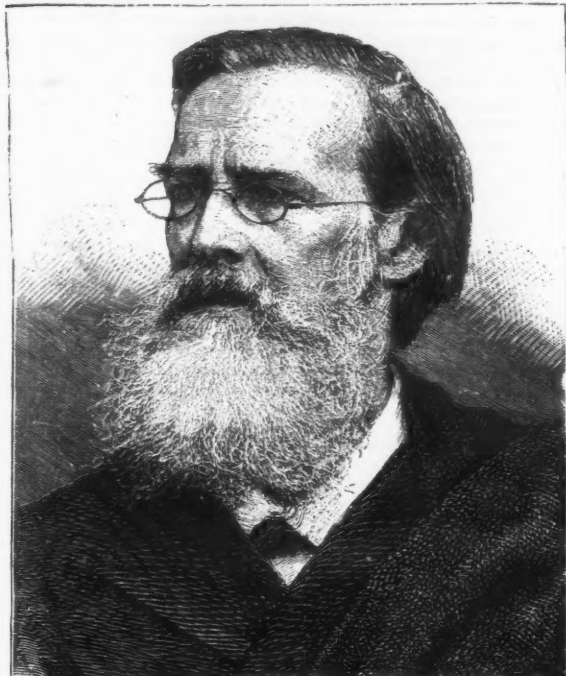
THE Irish opposition to the Pope's interference in politics seems to have increased rather than abated, notwithstanding the reassuring messages of Archbishop Walsh. We have already alluded to the defiant attitude of the Irish Members of Parliament, and the large attendance at the Limerick meeting which was forbidden by Bishop O'Dwyer indicates that the spirit of independence is not confined to the leaders. The recent action of Irish Catholics in this country has been of peculiar interest. At the recent annual convention of the Irish Catholic societies of Chicago seventy-five societies were represented, and it was unanimously voted that "Irish Catholics could manage their affairs without the assistance of foreign powers," and that all the societies should attend a meeting called to assert "political independence." Mr. Patrick Egan has said publicly that "the interference of the Church and the ecclesiastical dignitaries with the political management of a country and race of which their knowledge was necessarily superficial was deserving of no attention." This called forth public censure from Bishop Bonacum, but Mr. Egan boldly replies that he knows his rights and will defend them. Many other officers of the Irish National League regard the Pope's rescript as involving either impertinent assumption or at least a misunderstanding of the situation and lack of sympathy. The rescript has caused so much bad feeling that a meeting of the officers has been called by President Fitzgerald, to be held at Cleveland, O., on June 12th. Many other instances might be cited to show the strength and extent of this feeling of resentment and independence among American Catholics who are usually singularly loyal and liberal in their contributions to the Church. It is clear that the rescript cannot be enforced without weakening the power of the Church; indeed, its enforcement appears practically impossible. It is now stated from Rome that the rescript was not designed to interfere with the political aspects of the Home Rule question—that it affects morals only; but this interpretation comes too late to re-establish that general respect for the Pope's authority which formerly existed.



Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 262.



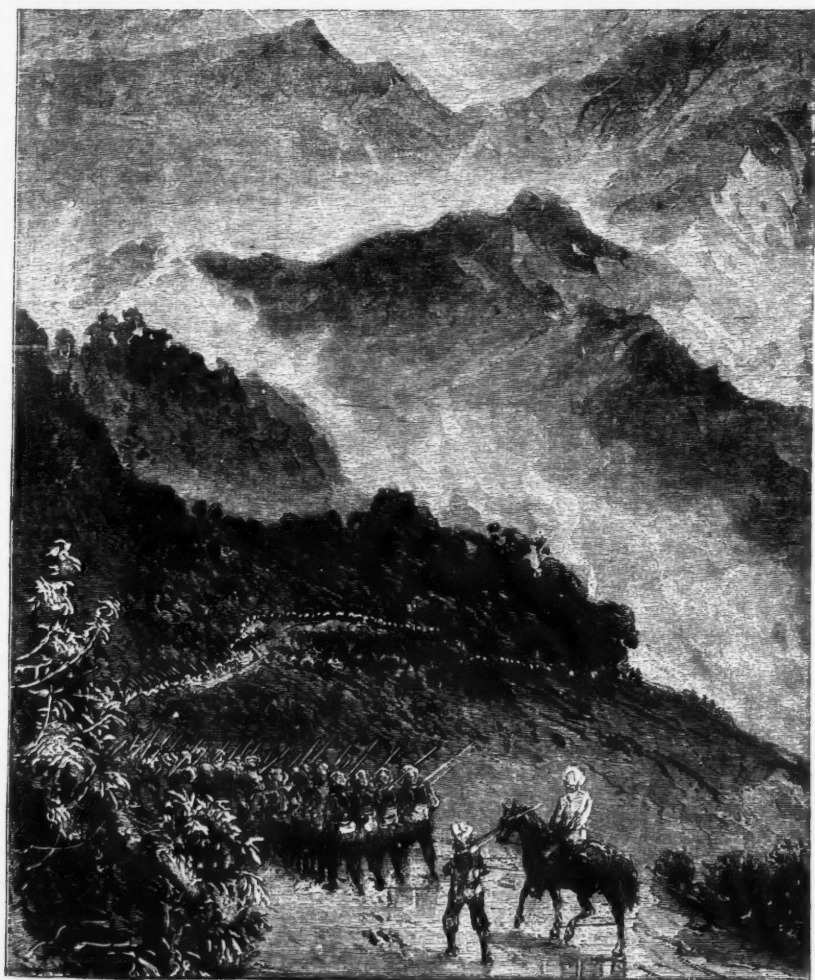
DENMARK.—THE SCANDINAVIAN EXHIBITION OF INDUSTRIES, AT COPENHAGEN.



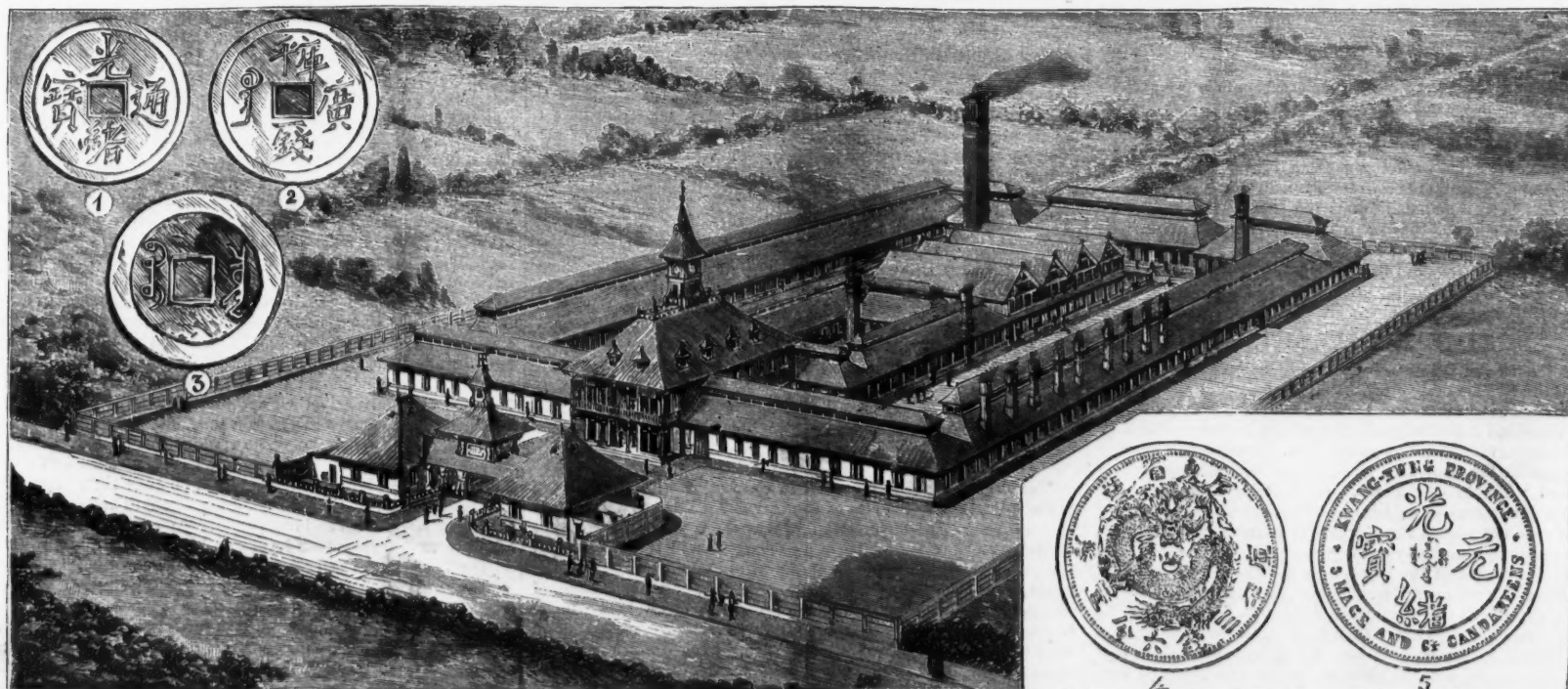
RUSSIA.—APPOLLON MAYKOFF, THE FOREMOST LIVING RUSSIAN POET.



FRANCE.—GENERAL BOULANGER AT LILLE.

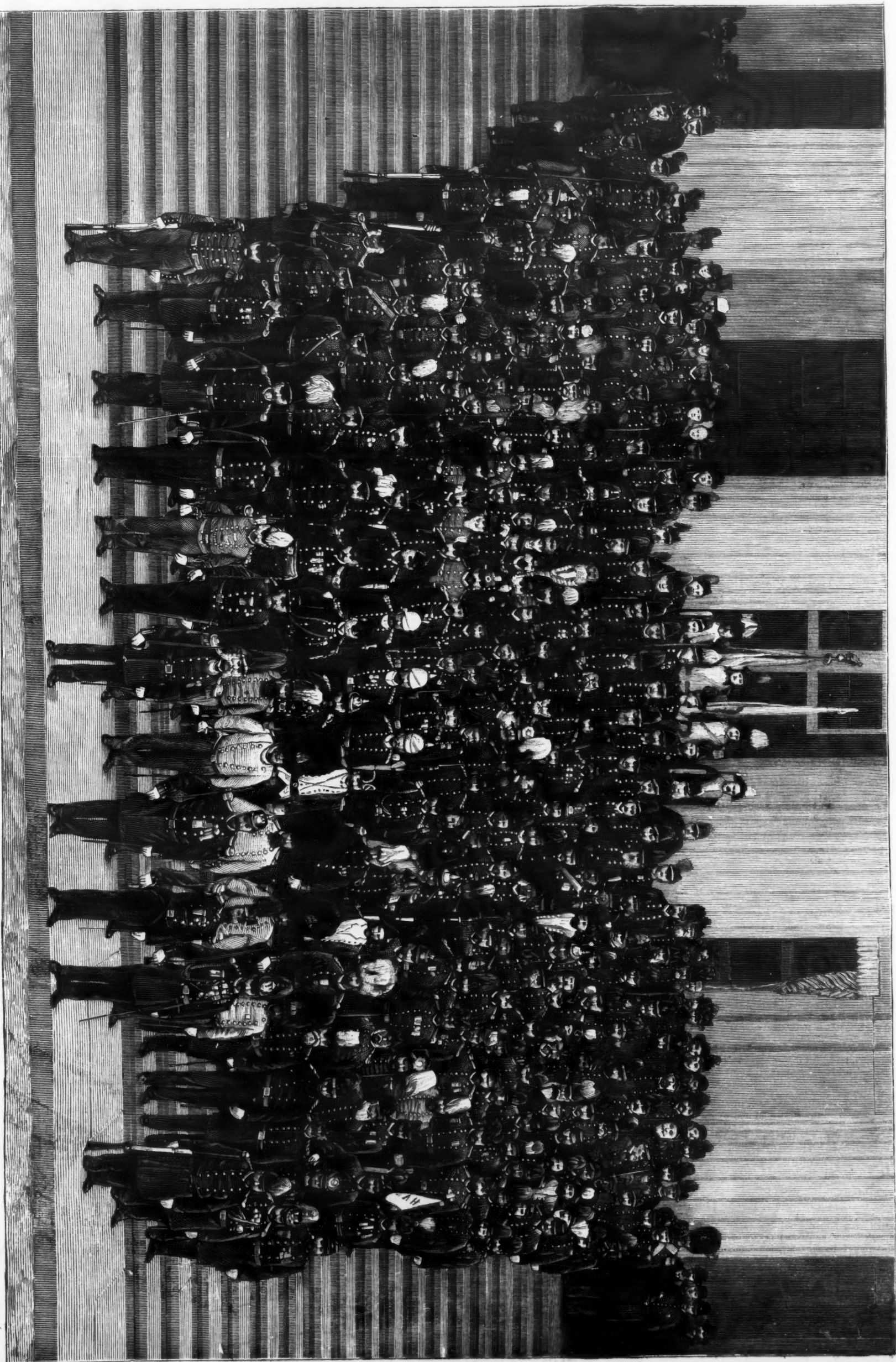


INDO-THIBETAN FRONTIER.—THE BRITISH EXPEDITIONARY FORCE IN THE HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS.



1. New Brass Coin (Obverse). 2. New Brass Coin (Reverse). 3. Old Brass Coin of the Time of the Fifth Emperor of Present Dynasty. 4. New Silver Coinage—Half-dollar (Obverse). 5. Half-dollar (Reverse).  
CHINA.—THE NEW ROYAL CHINESE MINT AT CANTON.





THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF BOSTON—THE CORPS PHOTOGRAPHED ON THE STEPS OF THE CUSTOM-HOUSE.

SEE PAGE 268.



## LOVE-SONG.

SWEETHEART, life is drifting by,  
Casting chances on the shore;  
What is there that you and I  
Fain would gather for our store?  
Chance is gold, but gold unmined,  
We must labor for the ore—  
Only he who works will find  
Precious treasure at his door.

Little sweetheart, stand up strong,  
Gird the armor on your knight;  
Sing your most inspiring song,  
Flame aloft Love's cheering light.

There are battles to be fought,  
There are victories to be won;  
Righteous labors to be wrought,  
Valiant races to be run;  
Grievous wrongs to be retrieved,  
Right and justice to be done;  
Glorious aims to be achieved—  
Heaven on earth to be begun.

Little sweetheart, stand up strong,  
Gird the armor on your knight;  
Smile your bravest, sing your song,  
Speak your word for truth and right.

ANNIE L. MUZZEY.

## THE "SLOUCH."

COYOTE CITY watched the slouching figure grow smaller and smaller in the distance, and then disappear over the crest of the "rise," a mile away. Then, congratulating themselves upon having got rid of an undesirable citizen, the inhabitants of the little border settlement turned away and resumed their wonted avocations. Coyote City's spasm of virtue was over.

Half an hour later the matter was being discussed by a group of three around one of the tables in the Jumbo Saloon. Two of the trio were familiar with all of the details of the affair, but the third member of the group was full of curiosity. Colonel Benderson loved the sound of his own voice. Pierce Fanshaw rather preferred the colonel's eloquence to listening to the frantic attempts of the fragment of an orchestra to catch a tune that had already eluded them eleven separate and distinct times. Mr. Arthur Lemon, of Boston, who had come West with the intention of starting a bank, and had already made quite a heavy deposit in the pocket of Pierce Fanshaw, professional gambler, was desirous of adding to his somewhat limited stock of information. So the subject of the recent "running out" was thoroughly ventilated.

The colonel had been the self-elected master of ceremonies, and felt elated at the successful manner in which the programme had been executed. "Yes," he said, "it went off beautifully, beautifully! Nary hitch in the entire performance!" "But why was he run out?" queried Mr. Arthur Lemon.

"Why? Because it had become necessary to purge Coyote City of undesirable persons—those who retarded instead of promoting its prosperity, and whose presence instead of attracting immigration, repelled it."

"But was he guilty of any crime? I supposed such summary evictions were for persons engaged in nefarious practices."

"So they air, an'—"

"Then why does the enforced emigration stop when the 'slouch' is run out?"

"Why? Because thar's nobody else that needs runnin' out."

"It seems to me that there are still left several persons upon whom various crimes have been proven, as well as that there are yet remaining a number of saloonists, pro—" He stopped suddenly, as if checked by the presence of Pierce Fanshaw, professional gambler.

"And professional gamblers," remarked that gentleman, pleasantly, completing the sentence. "I'll tell you, my dear fellow, why we are not run out, but are left to do our sweet wills, while a more harmless person, whose only offense was being 'trifling,' worthless, a 'slouch,' was given two hours in which to make himself scarce. The reason is to be found in the ancient adage that 'might makes right.' That makes us not offenders, but influential citizens."

"But, good Heavens," exploded Colonel Benderson, "your Eastern ideas air almost starthin', Lemon! Might as well talk of runnin' me out as to speak of these yere gents bein'—"

"And Colonel Benderson could not be readily spared," interrupted Pierce Fanshaw's cool voice. "The colonel is a boomer of the first magnitude, and talks boom and Coyote City's prosperity from morning till night."

Colonel Benderson leaned back in his chair and expanded his chest, like a man well aware of his own merit.

"Thanks, Pierce, a thousand thanks. You do me mighty proud, Jim"—to a waiter—"the best in the house for my friends an' self."

If Mr. Arthur Lemon, the "tenderfoot," detected any sarcasm in Fanshaw's laudation of Colonel Benderson, he held his peace. Nor did he make any comment when Fanshaw's soft voice said, almost cooingly:

"Observe how the waiter flies to execute the commission. The colonel is one of the Jumbo's most valued patrons, far, far different from the 'slouch,' who never treated or was treated."

"That's a fact," agreed Colonel Benderson. "There was nothing in the gentleman about him. He possessed so little refinement that, when once I invited him to join me, he not only declined, but added insult to the refusal by saying that he not only did not drink, but wished every drop of the accursed stuff was banished from the land. Them's his very words. Not only refused to enjoy himself, but wanted the personal liberties of the millions of people in this great nation abridged, if not entirely taken from them!"

The colonel paused, lost in the mental contemplation of the selfishness of the "slouch."

"No instincts of a gentleman about him," he continued, presently. "All slouch."

"But, why was he called the 'slouch'?" questioned Arthur Lemon. "I hardly understand it."

"One of the most potent respect-bringers is success," said Pierce Fanshaw, "and many a man on the border is stigmatized as a slouch simply because he is unfortunate. And he was always on the losing side of every occasion."

The conversation ceased for a while, as the fragment of an orchestra, with a great burst of triumphant sound, overtook and captured the elusive tune.

In the meanwhile, the shuffling footsteps of the "slouch" were widening the distance between himself and unappreciative Coyote City. Bitterness rankled in his heart, and as he strode along, his life rose up, a mental panorama, before him. He recalled the days of the long-ago, when, full of high hopes, he had left his Eastern home to find in the West the *El Dorado* of prosperity, where fortunes were to be had for the grasping. But fortune had not come to him; all his many cherished plans and plots had turned out empty, fortuneless bubbles, and, at last, almost giving up the struggle, he had sunk, sunk to become the "slouch," nameless—only the "slouch."

The beauties of the prairie landscape were unnoticed, as his half-mechanical steps placed mile after mile behind him. He did not give a second glance to the placid sea of brown grass that stretched away on every hand. Here and there the neutral line of the ocean of grass was blotched by a "burnt patch," where, shorn by fire of its matted coverlet of brown, the earth was green with the tender, swift-springing second crop. On each green oasis the killdeer held high carnival and called to each other in their queer, metallic, half-musical whoops. High above the treeless mound that sprang so unexpectedly from the prairie floor a buzzard sailed. Close at hand, the wild verbena bloomed in profusion, and the smoldering fire of their crimson blossoms shone in brilliant contrast to the brown maturity of the grass. But, the "slouch," busy with his bitter and desponding thoughts, gave no heed to nature's beauties.

The sun was just dropping from sight behind the distant mound when the "slouch" paused, just beyond the fence of barbed wire that surrounded the homestead "claim" of some isolated settler.

"Mebby he'll let me stay all night," muttered the "slouch," as he strode across the sod, from which the stunted sod-corn stalks had not yet been gathered, towards the small "shack" or shanty almost in the middle of the claim.

"He won't know I'm a slouch," he added, half bitterly. "I'm not very widely noted."

No dogs, so common on the average claim, rushed to meet him, with suspicious growls and wagless tails. No little army of white-headed children ran bashfully to hide at the approach of the stranger.

"Deserted, looks like," the "slouch" told himself. "Well, so much the better for me. Loneliness and I will get along right well together, and a 'slouch' without company is just as good as anybody else!"

The swift-falling twilight had filled with darkness the little room that the half-open door revealed. The "slouch" knocked, for manners' sake, and gave a great start as a low moan replied. The moan was repeated, and, after calling questioning several times, he entered.

A match, hurriedly lighted, revealed the only occupant of the "shack," a gaunt, feebly tossing man, who, stretched on the rude bed, seemed hardly conscious of the intruder's presence.

"What's the matter, pardner?" the "slouch" asked, kindly.

The other, who seemed to be conscious only in a glimmering fashion, strove feebly to answer, and as the "slouch" bent close to him there came the one word:

"Water!"

A cooling draught from the well, near at hand, seemed to revive the sick man, and as the "slouch" bent above him again, he whispered, hoarsely:

"Thank ye, pardner. Git! Smallpox!"

Out into the darkness the "slouch" fled as if pursued by a demon. When he paused, he was almost to the wire fence that surrounded the claim. He took off his battered hat and looked up at the stars, twinkling into sight, one after another.

The deadly danger of the plague was only one more link in his chain of misfortunes. Perhaps if he fled he could escape it. The man in the cabin, if left alone, would die of neglect, if not of the plague. A "slouch" could help him to battle with death just as well as the most fortunate and influential citizen of Coyote City. The sufferer in the shanty had no claim on him, but—

Then he replaced the battered hat, and, turning about in the darkness, strode towards the open door from which came a long, gleaming shaft of light from the candle he had lit. Presently the door was shut, and the "slouch" and the sufferer were alone with the plague.

It was just such another day as the one upon which, two weeks before the "slouch" left Coyote City, that a gaunt, pale man, weary with his long tramp from the isolated claim near the lone mound, stepped just beyond the end of the one street of Coyote, and shouted hoarsely to a lad:

"Tell the big gun in the town to come yar!"

The lad very properly sought Colonel Benderson as the individual most worthy of the title of "big gun." That gentleman rose from a table in the Jumbo Saloon, and Pierce Fanshaw and Arthur Lemon followed him.

"Halt, thar!" cried the stranger, when they had gotten within a hundred yards of him.

News flies fast in a border settlement, and quite a squad of curious ones strolled up and joined the colonel and his friends.

The colonel did not heed the command, but continued to advance.

"Halt, thar!" repeated the stranger. "Smallpox! You'll halt now, I reckon!" he added, grimly.

Not only did Colonel Benderson halt, but he turned so quickly that he nearly fell on his face, and started to hurry away.

"Halt, thar!" was the command.

A huge revolver gleamed in the hand of the stranger, and the colonel stopped.

"What does this mean, sir?" he demanded, rather faintly. "Who are you?"

"Name's Ike Masters," the stranger shouted in reply. "Know William Hatfield?"

"Never heered uv him!" Colonel Benderson answered, positively.

"Hatfield was the 'slouch's' name," said Pierce Fanshaw.

"Never knowed it. Wal"—to the stranger—"what uv him?"

"Nuth'n," answered Ike Masters. "He's dead, that's all. Don't reckon any uv you'll keer none, bein's you run him out; but I jest want to say that the man you called the 'slouch' died a hero!"

The group about the colonel listened in awed silence as the stranger shouted the story of the "slouch's" heroism and death.

"He sent you some word," Ike Masters added, as he closed the recital. "Said fer me to say to you that the last effort uv the 'slouch' wa'n't a failure, but that fer once he 'complished what he set out to do. What he set out to do was to save the life uv Ike Masters, which Ike Masters is me."

The colonel, usually ready-tongued, was silent. "An' I jest want to say farder," shouted the gaunt stranger, "that I hain't overly strong yit, but if the cuss, or any two uv the cusses, what bossed the runnin' out uv the 'slouch' will step out from the crowd, me and ole Detsy, yar"—tapping his huge revolver—"will give 'em all the satisfaction they want, case they feel insulted when I say that ever' man connected with the runnin' out uv William Hatfield is a liar an' a boss-thief!"

These epithets may not have been appropriate to the occasion, but they were of the kind that on the border are regarded as the deadliest of insults.

"An' I jest want to add," went on Ike Masters, "that my claim is on the southwest quarter uv Section Three, an' I kin allurs be found thar or tharabouts, case anybody wants to take this yar matter up!"

And turning, he strode away across the prairie.

The crowd that soon gathered in the Jumbo Saloon was less noisy than usual; they wanted to hear what Colonel Benderson would say, but that gentleman did not seem inclined to talk.

"Mebby I made a mistake," was all he said.

"Few of us would do as the 'slouch' did," said Pierce Fanshaw. "I, for one, would not die for anybody but myself."

"There is a verse in Scripture—" began Mr. Arthur Lemon, of Boston.

"And with which it will doubtless surprise you to learn that I am passably familiar," interrupted Pierce Fanshaw. "And greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

## PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

## THE SCANDINAVIAN EXHIBITION.

ONE more national fair has been added to the extraordinary number now attracting visitors to the various capitals of Europe. This is the Scandinavian Exhibition of Industry, Agriculture, and the Fine Arts, opened at Copenhagen, May 18th, which is expected to make the various products of the prosperous Kingdom of Denmark, and of Sweden and Norway, better known to European commerce. The exhibition grounds are situated around the popular resort called "Tivoli," near the Central Railway Station, on the main thoroughfare from the city to its most important suburb, where the ancient fortifications have been leveled and converted into a magnificent boulevard, forming a semicircle that half embraces Copenhagen. The Main Exhibition Building covers a space of 150,000 square feet, and has some originality of plan and aspect.

## APOLLON MAYKOFF, THE RUSSIAN POET.

APOLLON Maykoff is undoubtedly the foremost poet of Russia of to-day. Recently the *littérateurs* of the Czar's capital celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the poetical work of Maykoff, on which occasion the Czar promoted the poet to the rank of Privy Councillor, which is a civil rank corresponding to that of general in the army. Maykoff's poems are known all over Russia; they are deservedly included among the Russian classics, together with those of Pushkin, Derjavin, Jankovsky and a few other poetical stars of that country.

## GENERAL BOULANGER'S TOUR.

The recent tour of "the brave General" in the Department of the Nord, taking in the towns of Dunkirk, Lille, Valenciennes, Douai, St. Quentin, and other places, was marked by a series of tremendous popular demonstrations, though hisses were sometimes mingled with the cheers. This was especially the case at Lille, where, nevertheless, the vast and disputatious crowds gathered on the route from the railway station to General Boulanger's hotel presented a most animated spectacle. The burden of the General's speeches everywhere was a violent attack on parliamentary government, and the refrain was dissolution and revision.

## ENGLISH TROOPS IN THE HIMALAYAS.

A very striking picture is that showing the march of the English expeditionary force recently dispatched to dislodge the Tibetans from the fort which they had built at Ling-tu, on the Sikkim-Tibetan frontier. The Dongkhea snows, the approach to which is shown in the picture, form the northern boundary of Sikkim, dividing it from Tibet. Dongkhea Mountain has an elevation of 23,000 feet, and the mean elevation of the range is from 18,000 to 19,000 feet. The Dongkhea Pass is 18,000 feet above the sea, and is the lowest of the passes into Tibet from Northern Sikkim. The range, as seen from Darjeeling, is a magnificent sight, showing a stupendous mass of glittering peaks of perpetual snow. The word "Dongkhea" in Tibetan means "the wild yak freezing," giving some idea of the cold of those elevated regions,

where even the wild yak, which has its home on the snow-line, is sometimes found frozen from the intense cold.

## THE CHINESE ROYAL MINT.

The Chinese Government, having at last resolved to adopt modern appliances for the production of their coinage, have, after twenty years' negotiations, intrusted to an English firm the contract for the building and equipment of a Chinese Mint on a grand scale. It will require no less than ninety presses, with all the corresponding machinery, to supply the needs of the Empire's population of 400,000,000; and the contract for the Mint is to be completed within eighteen months from the date of signature. Five denominations of coins are to be produced, namely, the dollar (equal to five shillings, English), and three subdivisions—a half, a fifth and a tenth—in silver; while the "cash," or "mil" (one-thousandth part of a dollar), is to be made from rolled brass. All the brass coins must have the traditional square hole in the centre.

## REV. WILLIAM A. LEONARD, D.D.,

BISHOP-ELECT, SOUTHERN DIOCESE OF OHIO.

THE congregation of St. John's Parish, Washington, D. C., are deeply exercised over the expected resignation of their beloved rector, Rev. Dr. Leonard, on account of his elevation to the House of Bishops. At the Convention of the Episcopal Church in the Diocese of Southern Ohio, at Marietta, May 17th, he was elected assistant bishop of the diocese, though several other names were before the convention. Dr. Leonard was elected by the laity on the first ballot; there was not a dissenting voice among either the clerical or lay delegates. It is said that there has been no instance in the history of the Church in the United States in which the voice of the laity in the election of a bishop has been so unanimous. The doctor appreciates the honor conferred upon him, inasmuch as he will be the youngest bishop in the Episcopal Church in this country. The election of a bishop by the Diocesan Convention was necessitated by the virtual abdication of the bishopric by Bishop Jaggard on account of ill-health. He will still remain a bishop, although his successor will have all the active duties to perform. Southern Ohio has always been classed among the extreme Low Church dioceses, and the election of the Rev. Dr. Leonard, who, while not by any means a Ritualist, has always been considered a leader in the High Church party in the Diocese of Maryland, is somewhat of a surprise to many who are familiar with the circumstances. However, of late years there has been considerable progress in church-membership in Southern Ohio, and it is probable that the convention in making the choice had in view Dr. Leonard's qualifications for the work, and considered minor questions of churchmanship as of secondary importance.

The Diocese of Southern Ohio was created in 1873 by the division of the original Diocese of Ohio into two very nearly equal parts territorially. The question of division of the diocese had been discussed for some time previously, but it had always been deferred out of respect for Bishop McIlvaine, who was opposed to it. After his death the division was made, and Bishop Bedell, who had been the assistant bishop, was given his choice between the two dioceses. He chose the northern part, which contained the cities of Cleveland, Toledo, Sandusky, and other strong church centres, as well as the theological seminary and Kenyon College, at Gambier, O.

In the Southern Diocese the principal strength of the Church is located in and about the cities of Cincinnati and Columbus, with flourishing parishes in most of the smaller towns and villages. The first Diocesan Convention of Southern Ohio elected as Bishop Rev. Thomas A. Jaggard, D. D., of Philadelphia, who was consecrated in 1874, and took up his residence at Avondale, a suburb of Cincinnati. He entered upon his work with great earnestness, and devoted much attention to missions within his jurisdiction. The result was increased contributions and new mission stations in parts of the diocese that had never been previously occupied. Soon after entering upon this work, however, Bishop Jaggard's health began to fail, and for several years he has been a confirmed invalid, residing much of the time in Italy, while his episcopal functions have been performed by the election of an assistant, Bishop Jaggard will virtually retire, and Rev. Dr. Leonard will be in reality the Bishop of Southern Ohio.

Rev. William A. Leonard was born in Southport, Fairfield County, Conn., on July 15th, 1848. His parents are honored residents of Brooklyn, where his father is a retired banker. His paternal grandfather, Hon. Stephen B. Leonard, was a prominent figure in Congress during the Administrations of Jackson and Van Buren. He acquired his education at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., 1862-63; St. Stephen's College, Annandale, N. Y., 1867-68, graduating at the Berkeley Divinity School, Middletown, Conn., supplemented by extensive travels and study in Europe. On May 31st, 1871 he was ordained deacon by Bishop Williams, in Holy Trinity Church, at Middletown, Conn., and on July 21st, 1872, he was ordained priest by the same bishop at Stamford, Conn. While a deacon he served as assistant minister to Rev. C. H. Hall at Holy Trinity Church, Brooklyn, the parish church of his childhood, and of which his father was a warden. In 1872 he became Rector of the Church of the Redeemer, in Brooklyn, and during nine years of ministry in that capacity declined invitations to Chicago, St. Louis and Toledo.

In 1879 he received the degree of Bachelor of Divinity from St. Stephen's College, New York, and on the 17th of June, 1885, Washington and Lee University, of Virginia, conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

In 1880, at the General Convention, he was selected Missionary Bishop of Washington Territory, but declined. He also declined the Bishopric of Eastern Maryland. In 1880 he founded and inaugurated the Brooklyn Free Library, now in a flourishing condition. His rectorship at the Church of the Redeemer, in Brooklyn, continued uninterrupted until he became Rector of St. John's Parish, Washington City, in February, 1881, commencing a rectorship which has been marked by untiring energy and borne much good fruit. Dr. Leonard has written a book for Holy Week, entitled "Via Sacra," published by E. S. Dutton & Co., in 1875, and in 1885 a "History of the Christian Church," as well as sermons, magazine and newspaper articles.

Since Dr. Leonard took charge of St. John's Parish, there has been great progress in its religious and material affairs; membership has been increased, so that one hundred applications are on file for pews or seats, without much prospect of obtaining them; another new chapel has been erected; an orphanage building, parish hall and



some half-dozen charitable associations formed. For the orphanage the reverend doctor has secured an endowment fund of \$12,000 and a children's country home. St. Mary Chapel, or church, for colored parishioners, has recently been completed. It is quite a spacious one and admirable in all its arrangements.

#### THE DEMOCRATS AT ST. LOUIS.

OUR readers will find on pages 257, 264 and 265 sketches forwarded by our artist from St. Louis just previous to the opening of the Democratic National Convention, which will be fully under way as this number of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER reaches the public. The great hall in the Exposition Building, which is to be the theatre of the momentous proceedings, was turned over to the decorators a week in advance. Their work was completed simultaneously with the arrival of the delegates, and the place presented a most brilliant and inviting appearance, with its trimmings of China silk, rich fabrics of national colors, and natural flowers and plants. Portraits of the fathers of the Republic, in cathedral glass and oil, appropriately occupied prominent positions in the hall. This hall is one of the permanent exposition group, which consists of a music-hall and east, west and north naves. The convention is held in the north nave, which runs across the rear of the other three buildings of the group. It is 300 feet long and about 100 feet wide, a part of the width being taken up with galleries on each side. A stand for the presiding officer is at one end of the hall, 8 or 10 feet above the level of the floor. About a foot or two lower down is an elevated platform for the official stenographers, and seats for about 250 representatives of leading newspapers are provided at the right and left of the presiding officer and official reporters. With all the decorations in place, and the 10,000 seats filled, the hall cannot fail to present an imposing picture.

The delegates and other visitors arriving by every train between Saturday night and Tuesday found the principal streets of the Missouri metropolis magnificently adorned by day and illuminated by night in their honor. Olive Street, in particular, was spanned by numerous arches covered with clusters of colored globes. The street-lamps also bore bunches of fiery fruit. At Fourteenth Street was an arch surmounted with a cathedral glass portrait of George Washington, and at the intersection of Twelfth and Olive Streets four arches formed a square, in the centre of which perched the American eagle in cathedral glass, while beneath, in small gas-jets, appeared the words, "Public Office a Public Trust." Features of the entertainment of the guests were a grand night parade by local societies, military and civic, a river excursion, and a grand pyrotechnic display.

One of our sketches shows the New York delegation, upon their arrival in St. Louis, marching triumphantly to their quarters at the Southern Hotel. Less triumphant is the late arrival of the country visitors, who find the hotels full and are obliged to trudge about the city in search of lodgings.

#### HON. O. H. DOCKERY,

THE REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA.

THE North Carolina Republican State Convention, recently in session at Charlotte, nominated ex-Congressman Oliver H. Dockery for Governor, and J. C. Pritchard for Lieutenant-governor. Mr. Dockery was born in Richmond County, N. C., August 12th, 1830. He is a son of the Hon. Alfred Dockery, ex-Member of Congress, who was a man of influence and prominent in State affairs for thirty or more years. Young Dockery received a good education, graduating from the North Carolina University, at Chapel Hill, in the Class of 1844. He read law and was admitted to the Bar, but never practiced, preferring the independent life of a planter to the pursuit of a profession.

Becoming interested in politics, he was elected to the Lower House of the Legislature, representing his native County of Richmond in the session of 1858-59. In 1860 he was the Bell and Everett District Elector. During the late war he was in the Confederate army for a short time, but afterwards abandoned the service, and with Governor William Holden, advocated the submission of the State to the Federal authority; taking an active part in the peace movement in 1864. Upon North Carolina being rehabilitated in the Union, Mr. Dockery was elected a Representative to the Fortieth Congress, serving from July 13th, 1868, to March 3d, 1871. He was re-elected to the Forty-first Congress, receiving 15,314 votes, against 13,353 cast for McKay, Democrat. While in Congress he served on the Committee on Revolutionary Claims and the Committee on Claims; he advocated Federal payment for all private materials and substance taken by the Quartermaster's Department from non-combatants for the use of the armies of the United States. As Chairman of the Committee on Freedmen's Affairs he favored and advocated public schools and everything that might in any way tend to the enlightenment of the colored race under the new order of things and at the same time promote a better feeling and understanding between the two races. The ticket is regarded as the best and most available one the North Carolina Republicans could have put into the field for the gubernatorial race.

#### GENERAL CLINTON B. FISK,

THE PROHIBITION CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT.

THE Prohibition National Convention, held at Indianapolis during last week, was composed of 1,029 delegates, representing all parts of the country, and its proceedings were characterized by a good deal of enthusiasm. There was entire harmony except as to the question of woman suffrage, over which there was a vigorous contest in committee. Finally, the woman suffragists won by a decided vote, the convention adopting the following resolution: "That the right of suffrage rests on no mere circumstance of race, color, sex or nationality, and that where from any cause it has been held from citizens who are of suitable age, and mentally and morally qualified for the exercise of an intelligent ballot, it should be restored by the people through the Legislatures of the several States on such educational basis as they may deem wise."

The platform adopted declared also against the manufacture and sale of liquor, and says it should be a public crime; that National Constitution amendments are necessary; that any form of high license is contrary to good government. It

arraigns old parties for complicity in the liquor crime, and declares for immediate abolition of internal revenue. It holds that public revenue should be raised by import duty and equitable tax on property, but that no surplus should be accumulated; that civil appointments should be based on moral and educational qualities. It declares for the abolition of polygamy, for the preservation and defense of the Sabbath; that arbitration is the wise method of settling disputes between nations and large employers and employees; for equal wages for men and women, and that immigration laws should be so construed as to prevent pauper and convict immigration.

The convention nominated General Clinton B. Fisk, of New Jersey, as its candidate for President and Rev. John A. Brooks, of Kansas City, Mo., for Vice-president, the former by a unanimous vote. A considerable fund was raised for campaign purposes, and a National Committee was appointed, consisting of one person from each State and Territory.

General Fisk, the nominee for President, was born at York, Livingston County, N. Y., but his father emigrated to Michigan soon after, where as a boy and youth General Fisk received his education. By diligent study he prepared himself to enter the University of Michigan, earning in part his own expenses, but he was forced by failing health to abandon his cherished plans and adopt a mercantile career, in which he was notably successful as merchant, miller and banker. In 1859 he removed to St. Louis, and early in the civil war enlisted in the service and became Colonel of the Thirty-third Missouri Infantry. He was rapidly promoted, and at the close of the war was Assistant Commissioner under General Howard in the management of the Freedmen's Bureau in Kentucky and Tennessee. General Fisk is President of the Board of Trustees of Fisk University, for colored students, at Nashville; a Trustee of Dickinson College, Pennsylvania; of Drew Theological Seminary and Pennington Seminary, New Jersey; and of Albion College, Michigan. He is a Methodist, and conspicuous in Church enterprises. For many years he has been identified with the Prohibition party, and in 1886 he was the nominee of that party for Governor of New Jersey, polling 19,500 votes, the largest number ever cast for a Prohibition candidate in that State.

#### WELL-TO-DO COLORED MEN.

THE Washington correspondent of the *Tribune* writes: "There are probably over 100 colored men in Washington who are worth over \$25,000 each, fifty worth \$10,000 each and nearly 1,000 who pay taxes on \$5,000. George W. Williams, ex-member of the Ohio Assembly, and author of a history of the colored race, is said to be worth \$40,000. Fred. Douglass has \$300,000. He now owns a house opposite Washington, formerly owned by a man who so hated the blacks that he refused to sell anything to one of them. John F. Cooke, until recently tax collector of the District of Columbia, himself pays taxes now on \$250,000. John M. Langston, formerly United States Minister to Hayti, is reputed to be worth \$75,000. John Lynch, of Mississippi, who was the Temporary Chairman of the Chicago Convention in 1884, is very wealthy and owns a fine plantation in Mississippi. Ex-Congressman Smalls, who is now contesting the seat unlawfully occupied by Colonel Elliott, has also accumulated quite a fortune. Dr. Gloster, who died a few years ago, left \$1,000,000; the wealth of his son-in-law was estimated at \$150,000. John X. Lewis, of Boston, makes the clothes of the Beacon Hill dukes and does a yearly business, it is said, of over a million dollars. He was once a slave, and, ragged and barefooted, followed Sherman and his troops in their march to the sea. Cincinnati has a colored furniture dealer whose check is good any day for \$25,000, although thirty years ago he was a Kentucky slave. The late Robert Gordon, of Cincinnati, owned a large number of four-story residences at the time of his death. These and other facts which might be cited tend to disprove the generally accepted notion that colored people have no idea of thrift."

#### SHORTENING THE EUROPEAN ROUTE.

A NEW YORK correspondent of the *Philadelphia Record* writes: "Some time ago it was proposed to build a fleet of greyhound steamships for the carriage of passengers and express freight only, and have them sail from Montauk Point, the extreme eastern end of Long Island. This project fell through, but I have always wondered why capital did not avail itself of this method of shortening the trip to Europe by at least thirty, and probably thirty-six, hours. It seems, now, that Austin Corbin, who runs the Long Island Railroad and also the Reading, is carrying the idea into execution. At South Brooklyn he has erected a large depot, capable of accommodating twenty trains at a time, and which is the largest single-span building in the world. From this point he is cutting through hills one hundred feet in height with relays of men who work night and day, with the intention of connecting his depot with the Long Island Railroad system and extending his line to Montauk. There, on the north side of the Point, is deep water close to shore not subject to tides and available for ships of any size. The time from New York to this point (one hundred and eight miles from South Brooklyn) would not be over two hours and a half, and, according to the current steamship schedule time of the year, a saving of thirty-six hours in the running-time of every vessel could be made by making Montauk the place for seaboard transfer. It is supposed, also, that this will be the Baltimore and Ohio's Eastern outlet to the sea, and will thus afford to an immense trunk-line system an exit to the Atlantic at a point where it can reach the seaboard at a minimum of expense and delays. The saving of even a day on a sea-voyage would be hailed by seafaring travelers on the Atlantic with delight. It is not likely, though, that this new departure would make any difference with heavy freights and general transportation."

#### MAX O'RELL ON AMERICA.

MAX O'RELL has returned to London, and has given, in an interview, his impressions of the United States. He begins by saying that the Americans are a grand people for refinement, courtesy and true gentility; there is no one to compare with a well-educated American. He says that a few hours after his arrival he was overwhelmed with invitations from the elite of New York society. He thinks the freedom of social life delightful. President Cleveland impressed him as a very simple, genial citizen, and he had less difficulty in seeing him than he would have in seeing the editor of an English newspaper. He thinks

that Matthew Arnold gave a most unjust estimate of American life—Americans talk well, dress well, and entertain well; and, though they may live in flats and hotels, they have all the English home feeling.

Of American woman he says: "She occupies a truly ideal position, and American life of the best type radiates with the light of her beneficent influence. The young girl can talk equally well about Herbert Spencer's last essay and the latest Paris fashion. I attended one of the reunions of the Nineteenth Century Club of New York. The subject was 'Sectarianism,' and there were present bishops and priests representing ever so many denominations. Ladies were almost as numerous as gentlemen, and after attentively hearing the speakers they entered with zest into the enjoyment of the conversation. You find in American women a quality which I am afraid is beginning to disappear in Paris and is almost unknown in London—a kind of spiritualized politeness, a tender solicitude for other people, combined with a strong individuality."

He compliments the enterprise of the newspapers, but says: "You can't go to the papers for knowledge or for facts. Enterprise is carried too far. Imagination supplies the place of information. If you don't grant an interview, you'll probably find one manufactured for you. If the authorities can find no witnesses of a crime, the newspapers will hash them up for itself. It will become prosecutor, judge and jury combined. This is wrong." He indorses the Copyright Bill, and says the fortunes are made by publishers of piratical editions, not by native authors, and until they have a Copyright Act they cannot devote their whole energies to literature.

#### FACTS OF INTEREST.

THE value of the Montana gold and silver output last year was over \$23,000,000.

THE reduction of the public debt during the month of May amounted to \$1,618,695.

THE United States Senate has passed the House Bill to establish a Department of Labor.

THE House of Representatives has passed a Bill to secure an International Maritime Conference to revise the rules of the road at sea.

THE American Club, recently organized in London, now has a membership of 320. On reaching 500, the club will take a fine clubhouse in Piccadilly.

EVERY man on the Kansas City police force is, it is said, a church-member. Two of the officers are elders in the Church, and a number of them are deacons.

THE High-license Law went into effect in Pennsylvania on the 1st instant, and at midnight of the 31st ultimo 4,500 saloons in Philadelphia went out of business.

THE total contributions to the home-mission work of the Presbyterian Church last year, as reported to the General Assembly at Philadelphia, amounts to \$783,627.30, the largest sum ever given in one year to the cause by more than \$100,000.

THE Sultan of Morocco, to whom the Belgian Embassy presented the miniature railway recently illustrated in FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, has just conceded to a Belgian company the right to build the first regularly equipped railway in his dominions. It will run between the two capitals of Mequinez and Fez.

THE leading Hebrew congregations of New York have added a Sunday service to their Sunday-schools, and Dr. Hirsch, of the Temple Sinai, at Chicago, has gone so far as to say that he preferred to preach to men and women on Sunday rather than to a handful of women only on Saturday, and has discontinued his Saturday services altogether.

A CAREFULLY prepared estimate, just completed at the Treasury, indicates that the revenues of the Government for the current fiscal year will be \$380,000,000, and the expenditures \$313,400,000; an excess of receipts of \$66,500,000. The estimate of expenditures includes the sinking fund. The statement of receipts includes \$221,000,000 of customs and \$125,000,000 internal revenue.

A SYNDICATE of American capitalists has employed an engineer to explore thoroughly the Provinces of Athabasca, Alberta and British Columbia, and then to take a look at Alaska, all with the purpose of ascertaining the feasibility of building a railway line from some point on the Northern Pacific Railway, in Dakota to Calgary, on the Canadian Pacific, thence through Alberta to Edmonton, the heart of a wheat district richer than Dakota in its fertility. Thence the proposed road is to run across the rich plains and through the enormous forests of Athabasca, rounding the northern limit of the Rocky Mountains and having its northwest terminus at or near Fort Wrangel, Alaska, and having close connection by steamer with Sitka and Yukon. The country through which it is proposed to run the road is all open, except here and there a patch of woods, and the finest farming and grazing lands in the world. The foothills of the Rocky Mountains in the region are rich in coal and iron, and along the Athabasca, Liard and Peace Rivers there is gold in large quantities.

#### DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

MAY 25TH.—In Montevideo, Uruguay, Lieutenant-commander George M. Totten, of the South Atlantic Squadron, United States Navy. MAY 26TH.—In New York, Dr. William O'Dwyer, the veteran Irish Nationalist, aged 45 years; in Philadelphia, Pa., Edward Sparks, journalist, aged 35 years. MAY 27TH.—In New York, Dr. Jacob C. Conover, of the Health Department; in Boston, Mass., Dr. William G. Goddard, who was the oldest living graduate of Harvard College, aged 92 years. MAY 28TH.—In Cincinnati, O., Julius A. Peltason, musical critic and author; in New York, Captain R. C. Gray, of Pittsburgh, aged 66 years; in New Brighton, S. I., Rev. Dr. Francis M. Kip, aged 78 years. MAY 29TH.—In Marshall, Tex., Judge N. E. Mead, of the Corporation Court of Alexandria. MAY 30TH.—In Wisconsin, Professor R. D. Irving, in charge of the United States Geological Survey of that region, aged 41 years; in Harrisburg, Pa., Judge John James Pearson, aged 88 years; in New York, William H. Trofent, of the *Produce Exchange Reporter*, aged 69 years; in Troy, Captain Robert H. Nelson, a well-known river captain. MAY 31ST.—In Baltimore, Dr. William F. A. Aiken, formerly Professor of Chemistry in the Maryland Medical University, aged 80 years. JUNE 1ST.—In New York city, General Henry W. Birge, a distinguished soldier of the civil war, aged 58 years; in Boi e Civ, James B. Hayes, Chief-justice of Idaho, aged 48 years.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

AUBREY, the man who shot Jules Ferry, has been declared insane and put in an asylum.

MRS. GARRETT ANDERSON, England's leading woman doctor, realizes \$50,000 from her practice.

REV. DR. LYMAN ABBOTT has accepted the permanent pastorate of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.

THE North Carolina Democrats have nominated Hon. D. G. Fowler as their candidate for Governor.

THE German Emperor continues to attend to official business, and is sufficiently strong to drive out daily.

SENATOR HAWLEY, of Connecticut, will deliver the Fourth of July oration in Independence Square, Philadelphia.

MR. JOHN BRIGHT, the English statesman, has been seriously ill during the past week, and apprehensions are felt that he may not recover.

EDWARD DOUGLASS WHITE has been elected United States Senator from Louisiana for the full term of six years from 1891 in place of J. B. Eustis, the present incumbent.

It is said that President Cleveland has indicated his desire that Judge Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio, shall be the candidate for Vice-president on the Administration ticket.

COUNT KURODA, the new Prime Minister of Japan, is a member of the great Satsuma clan, and has played an important part in military affairs. He is little known outside of his own country.

MATTHEW ARNOLD's will is one of the shortest ever put on record. Here it is, *verbatim et literatim*: "I leave everything of which I die possessed to my wife, Frances Lucy Arnold." But, then, he only left \$5,000 all told.

SIR THOMAS GRATTAN ESMONDE, who came to this country to advance the cause of Home Rule in Ireland, sailed for home last week. The night before his departure he was given a testimonial banquet, at which he was presented a check for \$10,000, representing a donation from the Parliamentary Fund Committee, to be used to further the cause of Home Rule.

HENRY GEORGE has been expelled from the United Labor Party Association of the Twenty-third Assembly District of New York. He was charged with abandoning the grand principle of single tax on land for the lesser one of free trade; and with having called the party a paper organization; also that he was supporting President Cleveland, and had got his instructions at Washington.

FRIENDS of Mrs. General Logan say that she has recovered almost entirely from the effects of the accident by which she was thrown from her carriage. She will never be able, however, to raise her right hand above her head. She is bound up now in the completion of a memorial-room in her house at Washington, in which she has brought together all the mementoes of her husband in her possession.

In the debate on the admission of women as delegates to the Methodist General Conference, the Rev. Dr. Buckley spoke vehemently in opposition. When, some days later, Dr. Buckley came up as a candidate for re-election as editor of the *Christian Advocate*, no less than 105 votes were cast for Miss Frances E. Willard, the most prominent of the women who were not allowed to have seats in the Conference. Dr. Buckley, however, received 284 votes, and was elected.

REV. ALBERT C. WHITE, of Amesbury, Mass., is the latest claimant to the honor of being the youngest soldier who enlisted during the War of the Rebellion. Probably his claim is good, for he was but nine years and twenty-nine months old when mustered in as a drummer of Company D, Sixty-fourth Ohio Volunteers. He says that sometimes at the end of a day's march, when he went one round to beat the "taps" at night, his father, a lieutenant of the same company, went with him to keep him from falling asleep. He served nine months and then was mustered out.

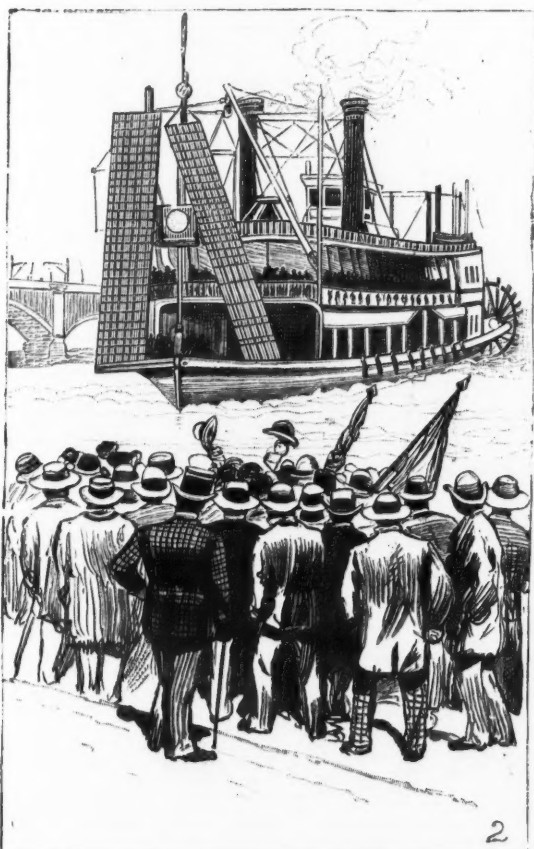
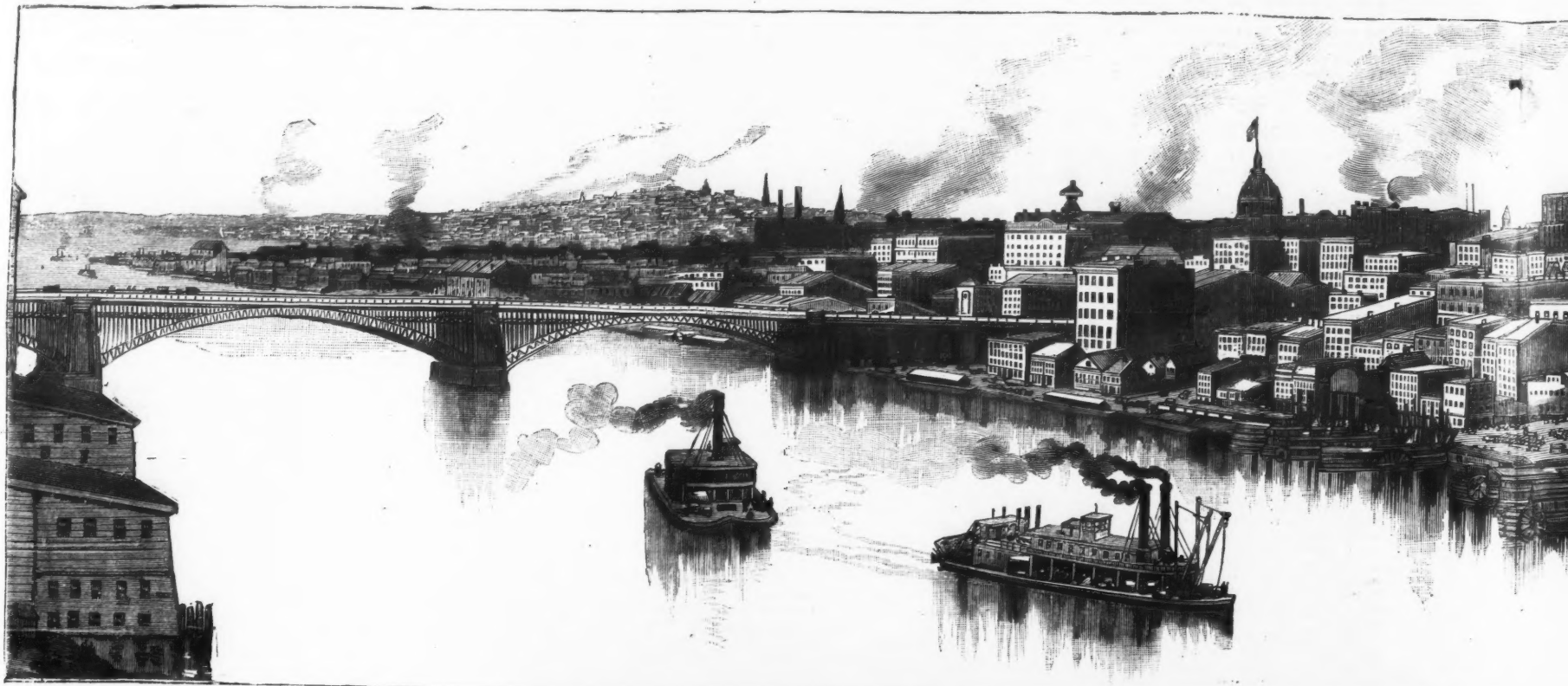
REV. DR. JAMES M. THORNBURN has been elected Missionary Bishop to India by the Methodist Conference. Dr. Thornburn went to India twenty-nine years ago as a missionary, and, in conjunction with Bishop Taylor, did much to build up the Church among the native tribes. He built the largest church in India at Calcutta, and preached for five years at Simla, the Summer capital. He was editor for a time of the *Indian Witness*, published at Calcutta. In consequence of an accident which temporarily unfitted him for his work, he returned to America two years ago.

THE *Philadelphia Record* says that a resident of that city has collected 1,000,000 postage-stamps, each of which was carefully taken from a cast-away envelope, packed in a bundle with ninety-nine others, and then laid away until the whole collection was completed. These stamps, if used as wall paper, would be sufficient to cover the walls of a medium-sized city house, and if spread over a space one yard wide would reach nearly 800 yards. The patient collector of this million of little bits of engraved paper is Paul Des Granges, a retired merchant, who began the task on February 6th, 1882.

POPULAR interest in General Sheridan's illness continued unabated during last week. His improvement during the earlier part of the week met with a check on Wednesday evening, when a harassing cough set in, preventing sleep and threatening a recurrence of the heart-failure which had brought the patient so low on the preceding Sunday night. At this writing (June 1st), his recovery seems to be doubtful. On Decoration Day, which was the twenty-sixth anniversary of the capture of Boonesville, Miss., his army comrades remembered him with flowers and cheering messages, which the stricken chief was conscious enough to appreciate. Prayers for General Sheridan were offered during the Memorial-day exercises of many of the Grand Army posts.

In the assignment of the Methodist bishops for the next four years, agreed upon after the adjournment of the General Conference, it was settled that Bishop Bowman should remain in St. Louis, Bishop Foster in Boston, and Bishop Merrill in Chicago. Bishop Andrews comes from Washington to New York, Bishop Warren remains in Denver, Bishop Foss goes from Minneapolis to Philadelphia, Bishop Hurst goes from Buffalo to Washington, Bishop Nide remains at Topeka, Bishop Walden goes from Chattanooga to Covington or Cincinnati, Bishop Mallien remains at New Orleans, and Bishop Fowler remains at San Francisco. Of the new bishops, Bishop Vincent will go to Buffalo, Bishop Fitzgerald to Minneapolis, Bishop Joyce to Chattanooga, Bishop Newman to Omaha, and Bishop Coons to Texas.





2



3

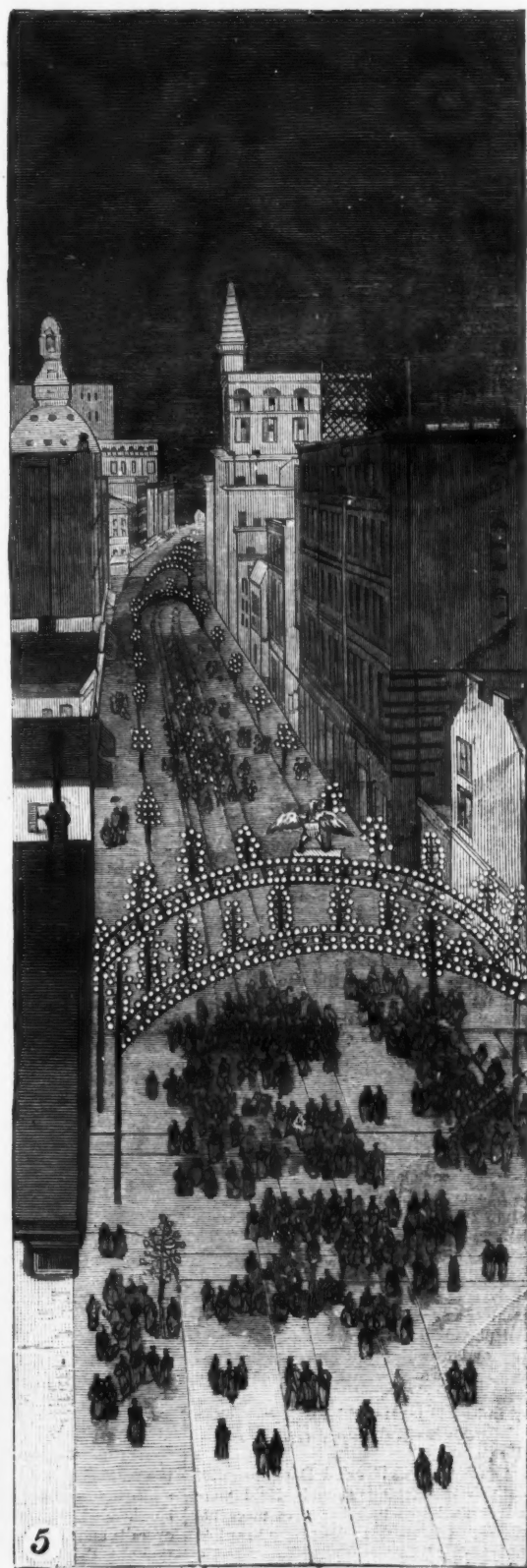
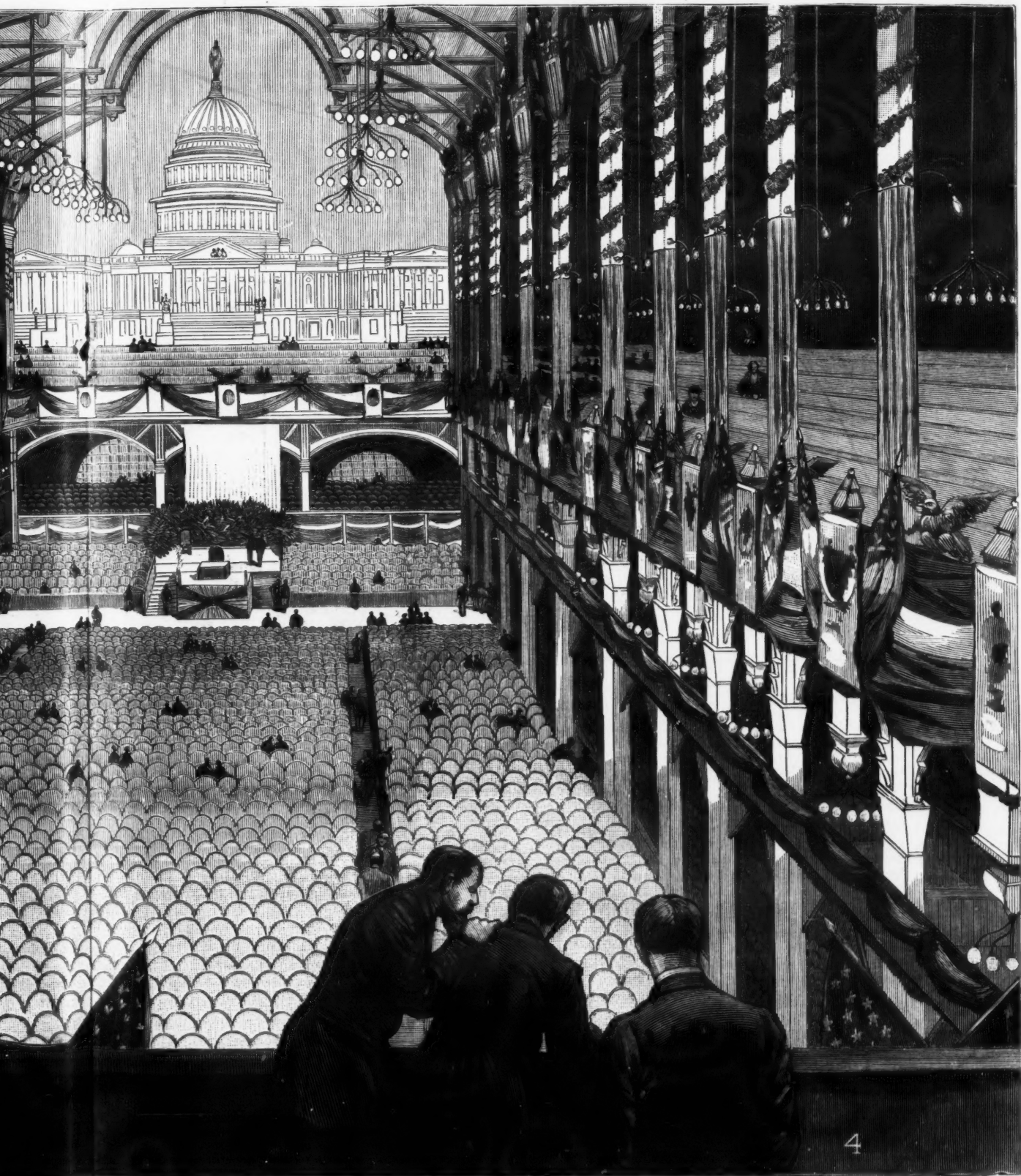


1. VIEW OF THE CITY OF ST. LOUIS. 2. DELEGATES ARRIVING BY BOAT. 3. SEEKING LODGINGS.

MISSOURI.—THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION AT ST. LOUIS—VIEWS OF THE CITY AND CONVENTION HALL.

FROM SKETCHES BY FRANK ADAMS.





3. SEEKING LODGINGS. 4. INTERIOR OF CONVENTION HALL. 5. ILLUMINATION OF ARCHES ON OLIVE STREET.

OF THE CITY AND OF THE INTERIOR OF THE CONVENTION HALL, WITH SCENES AND INCIDENTS.  
 SKETCHES BY FRANK ADAMS.—SEE PAGE 263.



[The Right of Translation is Reserved.]

## BLACK BLOOD:

A PECULIAR CASE.

BY

GEORGE MANVILLE FENN,

AUTHOR OF

"THE MASTER OF THE CEREMONIES," "THIS MAN'S WIFE," "THE PARSON OF DUMFORD," ETC., ETC., ETC.

BOOK II.—AFTER A LONG LAPSE.

CHAPTER XXIV.—"OUR BOY, OUR CHIP."

CAPTAIN MILLER bit his lip, and there was a curious glare in his eyes at that thought: "Is there some one else?" The idea held him for a few moments.

"Hessleton?" he said, half aloud. "Pooh! Absurd! Never mind. Everything comes to the man who can afford to wait. I can afford to wait, and I will, my dear Hulda; and the longer you make me wait, the heavier will be your debt."

He stood watching the two ladies till they disappeared through the broad gateway running under the barracks, and then walked away.

"She seemed glad to get away from me. Is it coquettishness? No," he added, after a pause, "it was too real; but no matter, as the fellow said in the play, my time will come."

He took out his case, selected a cigar, bit off the end viciously, and then found he had no light and returned to his quarters; while, in furtherance of her plan thoroughly to disillusionize herself, Hulda accompanied Lady Cope from room to room, to find in all a bare kind of chilliness and an atmosphere of homely, often sullenly, poverty; but somehow the women all looked bright and contented, and there was a brisk cheerfulness in their manner which betokened anything but misery and despair.

They talked freely to their visitors of their troubles, which for the most part were connected with the ailments of their children, and only in one or two instances had regard to "my master's" or "my man's" visits to the canteen.

Hulda listened, and spoke occasionally, seeking all the while for something to disgust her and show her how utterly degraded and lost these women were through adopting such a life; but search how she would, she could find no sign of squalor and despair, and she left room after room, courted out with bright looks, thanks and smiles, which without exception seemed to be of the most genuine nature.

Their last visit was to Mrs. Dann's, that lady being Lady Cope's valued help or aide-de-camp in the attack upon sickness or misery; and here chairs were carefully dusted over with the good woman's apron prior to the visitors sitting down.

"No, my lady," she said in answer to a question, "I don't think I've any one just now to ask help for except the Denbys. Their three children have got the measles;" and she straightened some airing garments upon a clotheshorse.

"Poor things! I must send to their mother. Anything else wrong?"

"N—no, my lady."

"Yes, there is, mother," said a gruff voice which came from behind the clotheshorse.

"Hush, master!" cried Mrs. Dann, angrily; and she looked apologetically at the two ladies, who had started from their chairs upon hearing the voice of a man in the room. "It's only my Dann."

Lady Cope smiled.

"Never mind. But who is ill?"

Private Dann was seated on the other side of the homely screen, and had presumably been asleep; but he now thrust his head out between a couple of towels which closed round his neck, and blinked and nodded.

"Saving your ladyship's presence, it's our boy—our Chip—him that blows the trumpet."

"Yes, yes, I know," said Lady Cope.

"Do be quiet, Dann," whispered his wife.

"Shan't!" was the laconic response, Private Dann having been at the canteen.

"What is the matter with him?"

"Ah! that's what we don't know, your ladyship, only the boy ain't what he was. He peeks and pines, and shies at his wittles; and whereas he would at one time drop in at the canteen—"

"I think we must go now, Mrs. Dann," said Lady Cope. "If your son is ill, pray let me send anything you think necessary."

"Thank you kindly, my lady," said Dann, "but if you'd let me speak I'd be obliged."

"Yes, go on, my good man."

"Well, you see, my lady, it's been going on ever since Private Rob Black joined and has been a deal here."

Hulda's color changed, and whereas the minute before she had taken Lady Cope's arm to hurry away, she now remained fixed, with her brow knit and her ears trying to drink in every word.

"Yes; and he is now unwell?" said Lady Cope.

"Well, it's being unwell and it ain't, your ladyship," said the speaking head, and the airing linen quivered and the horse rocked. "One day he's singing and playing and full of fun, and the next he's sighing and downhearted and won't speak, and seems as if he's ashamed of his poor old father."

"Father, indeed!" muttered Mrs. Dann. Then aloud: "I'm sure her ladyship doesn't want to know all this, master."

"And I'm sure she does!" cried Dann, angrily. "What are you interfering about? Hold your tongue, and don't be so rude! Stop a moment, my lady, please. Pr'aps you might have heard of such a case before. One day he's for going away, and another day he's for keeping in the regiment and trying to get his promotion, and another day he sits and sighs like a keyhole, and won't hardly stir."

"There's nothing much the matter with him, my lady," interposed Mrs. Dann.

"Yes there is, missus, ever so much. That young Rob Black has completely changed him, and he's always worrying his poor head about improving himself, and writing as well, and reading as well, and making himself as great a scholar, as Private Rob Black; and because he can't, he's sick and down, and I should like your ladyship to give him something to set him right."

"As great a scholar as Private Rob Black," thought Hulda, as she went homeward with her journey worse than useless, for, in place of exciting disgust and maddening her with contempt of herself for the strange fancy that had gained a hold upon her, she was going back enjoying a kind of satisfaction and relief. But strive how she would, there before her constantly was the handsome oval face of the young private, his dark eyes looking wildly up into hers as they had looked up on that horrible day when she had knelt beside him where he lay upon the straw, seeking to stanch the life-blood which welled from his breast, an act which Rob loved to tell himself had been the means of saving him from death.

"Yes," she said to herself as she sat alone in her own room, "I have failed."

She sat gazing before her for some minutes, her eyes dull and dreamy and a rapt expression upon her countenance. Then she seemed to start back once more into life and activity, as with flashing eyes and flushed face she exclaimed:

"No! I am a woman now, and I will master this madness—this wicked folly—for the sake of those I love and who so dearly love me."

CHAPTER XXV.—CHIP WINS THE RACE.

A BRIGHT change from the monotony of barracks life, of constant drill and evening exercise, of polishing bits and spurs and sabres, burnishing buttons and brass ornaments, and the eternal wet paste and dry dust of pipeclay. Officers and men looked forward to the day, and the colonel encouraged it to the full.

"It teaches the lads how to put in practice what they have learned," he said; "and I love to see the regiment smart."

For weeks before the men had given the greatest attention to their lance and sword practice. Sergeant Slack and the other instructors had found their pupils willing and eager to the highest pitch, and by consequence their tasks had been admirably easy.

Among the officers, too, the plans for the races and athletic sports had been largely debated; while, among others, Miller and Hessleton had worked hard with fence and foil, besides having endless bouts with single-stick.

"It's all very jolly," Hessleton said, "but hang it all, old fellow, I don't think you need hit quite so hard."

"Hard?" cried Miller, with an unpleasant grin, full of malice; "why, hang it all, man, that's not half so hard as I could hit!"

"You have some other fellow, and hit him," said Hessleton, ill-humoredly, with the result that he kept on and had to submit to endless cuts and pokes delivered by his brother-officer, who seemed to take intense delight in inflicting pain upon those with whom he came in contact.

In fact, though he writhed constantly under the infliction, Hessleton occupied the position of being his superior's butt, and yet lacked moral courage to extricate himself from the thralldom. Miller beat him at everything, from billiards and cards and betting down to the play with the foil-sticks and boxing-gloves; the captain practicing on his subordinate so as to make himself perfect, to display his powers before the regiment and the public who came to the athletic sports.

The day arrived, and the preparations were completed. A course was marked out, not after the fashion of those at a regular race, but sufficiently large for some good matches to be run, these being diversified with hurdle-races, cutting with sabres, running with the lance, encounters with sword and lance, sword and bayonet, the single-stick, and wrestling upon barebacked horses.

The day was brilliant; so was the assemblage, the ladies' dresses dotting the lawn in the colonel's garden, just outside which a handsome marquee had been set up, and at the appointed time the sports began.

Captain Miller, the adjutant and the doctor were the judges; and in addition, to gratify his own vanity, the former had signified his intention of resigning his position as judge so as to take part in several of the encounters.

The band was stationed close to the tent, and according to the programme, carefully arranged, the encounters took place with various success, amidst the plaudits of the bystanders.

Hulda and Lady Cope occupied prominent positions for witnessing the sports, the latter having the task, later on, of distributing the prizes; but there was a conscious look of care on her countenance, and more than once she said to Hulda:

"I should never have done for a Roman lady, my dear, and I do sincerely hope that no one will be hurt."

Hulda said nothing, but sat watching listlessly the coming and going of the men of the regiment, as various feats were performed, many with marvelous skill. At last, however, in spite of herself, she could not avoid feeling a thrill of excitement pass through her as it was announced that a race three times round the course, by mounted men of the regiment, would be the next item; and as the men came across from the stables already mounted, bareheaded, and their racing trim consisting of overalls and jackets, she recognized at once, as she thought, the tall figure of Rob Black; but as they neared her, she saw that she was wrong, and quickly counted the competitors, to find that there were eleven instead of twelve representatives of the various troops of the regiment.

The men were to use the regimental saddles, the horses being harnessed just as they would be in

full review order, and no great speed was to be expected, but the race would, all the same, be full of interest, and officers and men were freely betting as to the result.

"Where's the twelfth man?" Captain Miller was heard to shout; and one of the men announced that he was in trouble with his horse, which had turned restive, and he would probably not be there for the start.

The words were hardly uttered before a mounted man seemed to dart out into the sunlight from one of the stable-doors, and Hulda and Nelly Dawson both had a fit of heart-beating as they recognized horse and rider coming at a swift canter across the gravel stretch.

Just at that moment the band burst forth with the spirit-stirring notes of a grand march, and Rob's horse stopped short, right in the centre of the ground, with his nostrils distended, his tail lashing, and snorting loudly.

Rob coaxed and patted and tried hard to get the fierce brute along; but good friends as they were as a rule, this day everything had gone wrong with the horse, and he refused to respond to his rider's caresses, pressure and threats.

Rob felt the blood flush to his cheeks, and his temper grew hot as a loud burst of laughter ran along the crowd, in the midst of which, note-book in one hand, with its leaves fluttering, riding-whip in the other, Captain Miller began to stride towards him, shouting:

"Take that horse back to the stables, you stupid idiot. Be off! Do you hear?"

As if the horse comprehended the captain's insulting speech, he suddenly ceased all opposition, and with an easy, springing amble, went lightly over the ground towards the group of horses fidgeting about the starting-post, their riders being eager to be sent off.

A loud cheering took the place of the laughter, and as the fine-looking animal Rob bestrode approached, it was critically examined, and the betting took quite a fresh turn.

Miller scowled as he heard the cheering, and tried to devise some excuse for sending horse and rider back, contenting himself, however, with the reflection that the restive creature would once more show temper, and if it did, the defeat of its rider was certain.

This opinion was strengthened as the horses were got in line, and after a little fidgeting about, and a false start made, consequent upon the slightly handled cob ridden by the trumpeter, Chip Tarn, breaking away, the twelve were dispatched for their three rounds of the great parade ground, the general public cheering and the *cognoscenti* roaring with laughter as they saw what would probably be the end of the race.

"What are they laughing at, papa?" whispered Hulda, anxiously. "Is any one making himself ridiculous?"

"No, no, my dear," said the colonel, wiping his eyes. "It is the absurdity of the race. See, here they come."

"But they are going splendidly, dear!"

"Yes, and doing wonderful credit to our training as a regiment; but don't you see how absurd it is, my dear?"

"No."

"Why, look!"

The horses swept by, as close together as when they started, and the laughter and cheering increased, some of the officers stamping about in their mirth.

"It seems to me absurd for people to laugh so," said Hulda, angrily. "I see nothing to laugh at."

"They are laughing, my dear, because the riders cannot get away. You will see that they all come round at once, the horses hanging together as they do in the troop, and, so to speak, every man will win."

"I say, Miller," shouted a gentleman, "mind which horse is half a head to the front. Did you ever see anything so absurd?"

As the colonel had foretold, the twelve horses came by for the second time in as perfect a line as was possible, and once more there was a thunder of cheers.

"Never mind!" said Sir Philip; "it has pleased the people. By George! Look at that!"

Hulda was already looking; for, as they passed the post for the second time, the trumpeter's cob, accustomed to leave the ranks and follow the leading officer, suddenly shot forward, its rider looking back mockingly at the line of horses behind.

This broke the spell, for as the cob galloped on, twenty yards ahead, another horse dashed out and challenged him, and for the last round the race began in real earnest between the cob and the chestnut ridden by Rob Black, the other ten horses thundering on behind without exciting the smallest notice.

In a very short time, Rob's chestnut, which was now docility itself, ran up close to the side of the cob, and they went on, neck and neck.

"There, Chip, lad!" cried Rob, excitedly, and the trumpeter, as he glanced at him sideways, gave him a strange look while they galloped on. "We've got it all to ourselves. Now, then, who's going to win?"

"I could," cried Chip, "easily."

"No, I think not; the cob's had nearly enough of it, and in another hundred yards I shall be ahead."

"Not you," shouted Chip, excitedly. "I could win if I liked."

"Win then—if you can."

"I can," cried Chip, rising in his stirrups as his plucky little mount tore on.

"Go on, then."

"But if I do, you will be ready to turn upon me, because you are dying to win, and show off before all the people."

"Not I."

"What will you give me if I let you win?"

"Nothing. Win if you can, my lad. I don't care. Do your best. But I could beat you."

"I'll let you win," said Chip, excitedly. "I don't want the prize."

"Nor I, Chip, but I could send my chestnut right on before you in a dozen strides."

"Not you. I dare you to!" cried Chip. "No, I will not try. I'll let you win."

They turned and looked at each other in a peculiar way for a few moments, and then gazed straight ahead, the cob laying out like a greyhound, and doing its best, while Rob's horse ran neck and neck with it, the rider feeling that he had only to urge it forward a little, and go right in front.

It would be very pleasant to win, Rob thought. He had only to rouse the horse a little, and he could gallop in, received with cheers. And for what? he asked himself. To receive afterwards the scowls and angry looks of the captain, and no friendly congratulations, such as he could wish, while the lad at his side, who had turned the race from a simple gallop round into an exciting event, would be disappointed and miserable.

"It is nothing to me," sighed Rob; "but he is young, and I feel old. Now Chip!" he cried aloud. "Who's first for the winning-post?"

"You," said Chip, as they raced on. "I'll let you win."

"Will you?" said Rob to himself, with a smile.

"I think not."

They were rapidly nearing the winning-post, and going at a rate which raised a storm of cheers from the spectators—cheers which seemed to grow louder and louder as they tore on, till within a hundred yards of home, when Chip turned his face and said in a quick hiss:

"Now, Rob Black; spur, man, and you'll win."

Chip knew that if he attempted to pull, some sharp eye would detect the act, and he raced on, feeling that his competitor had only to let his horse go to pass right ahead; but Rob made no sign, and amidst a tremendous cheering they were within fifty yards of home, when, in answer to a peculiar twitch whose effect Rob knew well enough, the chestnut threw up his head, swerved, and then reared up, fighting the air with his fore-paws, and threatening to fall back on his rider, while, by that time, the cob had passed the post, and Chip Tarn had won, with the other ten horses cantering by in perfect line a hundred yards behind, amidst yells of laughter.

CHAPTER XXVI.—LIEUTENANT HESSLETON'S GUESS.

"CONFOUND you for an idiot!" said Captain Miller; who, in spite of being judge, had made a few hasty bets on the chestnut as the course was being run, and he saw, as he thought, a few pounds certain from his nearest friends.

"You've no more idea how to ride than a tailor," Rob did not answer, but turned his horse aside, and listened to the cheering bestowed upon Chip Tarn as he rode by.

"Rob Black, I'll never forgive you for that trick," said the trumpeter, cantering up to his side. "I meant you to win."

"And I meant you to win, my dear boy," said Rob, looking smilingly in the brown, flushed face by his side.

"Oh! it's too bad!"

"No, it is good," said Rob, sadly. "I'm better satisfied than if I had won the race."

The sports continued, and, after a time, when the men who had taken a part in the race returned from stabling their horses, it was to find that the sword and lance practice was eliciting cheer after cheer from the spectators, Captain Miller and Sergeant Slack carrying off the prizes against all comers.

"Look at that, now!" said a pleasant, jovial voice at Rob's elbow, as he stood looking, not at that, but at the spot where Hulda was surrounded by a group of ladies and gentlemen, and as he looked he felt how thoroughly she belonged to a different world from that in which he lived.

"Eh? Look at what, sergeant?" said Rob, turning sharply around.

"Why, at that, lad. What's the matter with ye? Are ye asleep?"

"Asleep? No, sergeant."

"I believe ye are, still. Made me lose a whole sixpence over the race, for, I said to myself, 'The boy's sure to win; and instead of that, ye lost, and so did I.'"

"I'm very sorry, sergeant."

"Sorry!" said O'Rourke; "why, that's nothing to what I feel. Look at that now, again. It's disgusting."

"What is, sergeant?"

"Why that bout of fencing."

Rob looked into the course, and saw that an engagement was in progress between Captain Miller and Sergeant Slack, the two men being in shirt and trousers, and their faces covered with wire masks.

"I don't see what you mean?"

"Not see what I mean, me lad! Why, the captain can't fence hardly a bit. I could knock the foil out of his hand in every encounter, as I have done before now; and that's why he never uses the foils with me, while the sergeant, bad luck to him for a disagreeable devil, is much too strong for me. Look at him now."

Rob looked at the couple engaged in the fencing bout, and it soon became as plain to him as to the Irish sergeant that there was a policy in all Slack's acts. For he was making a tremendous show of doing his best with his foil, but nearly every hit went to the captain, who came off the victor in this as well as in several other feats of arms.

"How I should like to take the conceit out of the brute," thought Rob, as he saw man after man beaten or disarmed in the various assaults till, turning sharply, he found that O'Rourke was watching him intently.

"Ye're thinking ye'd like to have a go at him," said O'Rourke, laughing.

Rob blushed as ingenuously as a girl.

"Bedad! I knew it; but it wouldn't do, me lad."



When ye're under the rule of a tyrant ye must let the tyrant rule. Sergeant Slack's right; and it wouldn't do to make him a worse enemy than he is. Hallo! Jack Thompson. Want me?"

"No; the colonel wants Rob Black. He says he's to take part in the next set to, mounted—lance and sword. Get your horse, lad."

"Phew! whistled the sergeant. "Then look here, Rob, me lad. Take a poke or two, or a sharp cut, and swallow them. It'll be better in the end."

Rob could not help feeling a certain amount of elation as he went off to the stable, to return in a few minutes mounted and ready to watch three or four engagements which went on, and in which the captain held his own against all comers.

Then Rob's turn came, and Sergeant Slack strode up and handed him a leather-bilted single-stick which was to take the place of a sword, with which he was to defend himself against the blunted lance held by the captain.

"Look here, young fellow," said Slack, sharply. "You've got to keep to your guards, and not attempt any cuts or points."

In other words, Rob was to meet Captain Miller, who was to be the hero of the day, before the assembled company, and defend himself as best he could from the digs, pokes and blows delivered by his adversary, without attempting to retaliate.

"And this is being a soldier," said Rob, bitterly, as he rode forward to where Captain Miller was being loudly applauded for having nearly unhorsed Lieutenant Hesselton, after giving him several ugly cuts with the ash sword.

"Curse him! He's a regular brute," muttered the discomfited lieutenant. "He hit me like that just out of spite and to show off before Hulda Cope. I wish he'd get his match."

But then Lieutenant Hesselton was smarting from defeat and the knowledge that every blow he had received had produced a roar of laughter at his expense.

He sat cooling down and watching the approach of the next competitor with some curiosity, for there was a possibility of Rob proving to be the captain's match.

"Ah, that's right," said the colonel. "I wanted to see our dashing young horseman who ought to have won the race. Now then, Master Miller had better look out for his laurels."

He did not look at Hulda, or he would have seen that she was very pale, save that a red spot burned in either cheek. For it seemed strange and almost painful to her to sit and witness this mock encounter between the two men who were disturbing the even course of her life.

The captain was received with cheers, as, sitting very upright in his saddle, he cantered by, with lance erect, while Rob advanced without flourish merely to stand upon his defense.

The idea was to represent the power of the lance in the hands of a skillful man, both for attack and defense against a swordsman.

The band ceased playing, and as the handsome-looking young private rode slowly up to the front of the marquee and stand, a hush fell upon the chattering group, and the impression seemed to be that this engagement was to be the most interesting of the day.

The signal was given by a blast of the bugle, and the two competitors, who were facing different ways, rode gently apart for about fifty yards, and then turned to commence the engagement, Rob sitting warily upon his trooper with his mimic weapon held at the attack, and the captain eager and alert upon his handsome charger, cantering forward, his eyes flashing, his teeth set, and a determination in his breast to somehow bring this insolent young private to the ground.

Rob's heart beat fast, and he felt ready to do his best against his adversary, but he remembered the sergeant's orders, and the remarks of his Irish friend.

"I have enemies enough," he said, "so let him have his own way: the prizes are nothing to me." A breathless silence had fallen, the only sound being the beat of the horses' hoofs as the captain came rapidly on with level lance, as might have been that of some warrior of the plate-armor days; and if the blunted end had struck Rob, as was intended, right in the chest, he would in all probability have been thrown to the ground.

But, as the captain dashed at him, Rob gave a deft twist with his wrist, and as a slight tap was heard, the direction of the lance was changed, and the captain rode right by for some distance before he could turn.

There was a faint burst of applause at this, and then the captain charged down again, but with no better result; while, when he tried to come to close quarters and sent in rapid thrust after thrust to be parried, he was so excited that he laid himself open in a way that gave Rob ample opportunity for getting within his guard and sending home cut after cut.

But he refrained, and the colonel looked displeased.

"I should have thought he would have done better than that," he said, aloud. "Confound the men! After all this instruction they seem to let a handy man with a lance do what he pleases with them!"

Hulda watched the encounter breathlessly, and there was something wonderfully real in the whole affair, saving that finally one of them would not come off with a hole through his chest, and the other with an ugly stroke or thrust from a sabre if the swordsman got within his guard.

The encounter went on, and as they met again and again, the attacks, in spite of Rob's determination to keep cool, excited him, and he determined that if it was to be done, Captain Miller should deliver no thrust right home.

Again and again he parried these thrusts, and the colonel gave an impatient stamp as he exclaimed:

"There! He might have delivered a cut there. Got within his guard. I swear that if I had had

that single-stick I could have made Master Miller tingle before this."

"But you will not attempt anything of the kind, my dear," said Lady Cope, anxiously.

"No, not to-day; but I mean my men to be handier with their sabres than that fellow Black is. I thought better things of him. What has Sergeant Slack been about?"

"I believe they have orders not to attack," said Lieutenant Hesselton, spitefully, for he had just joined the group.

"Nonsense, sir! Absurd!" cried the colonel. "I should not allow any such favoritism. Hallo! What does that mean?"

A feeble burst of applause ran along the line, for, after several attempts to get home with a thrust, the captain seemed discomfited, reined in his horse and cantered to where Sergeant Slack stood with a bundle of single-sticks under his arm.

"Couldn't you get home, sir?" said the sergeant. "Confound him! No. Give me a good heavy stick—as tough as you can find, and I'll let him know what I mean."

"Oh, I see," said the colonel. "Sabre and sabre now. Well, that of course counts to the private, but he did horribly bad. In real warfare he ought to have sent Miller into hospital with the first cut."

Perfectly unconscious of the conversation having taken place, the captain came riding back to where Rob was waiting, and the sergeant's eyes sparkled as he said to himself: "That will make a few marks on his wretched carcass, or I'm no judge of a bit of ash. The captain means mischief this time."

"Will he be hurt?" thought Hulda.

"Oh, if it was only Sergeant Slack instead of the captain!" said Nelly Dawson to herself. "What a whipping Rob Black would give him!"

The spectators seemed to be more impressed with the engagement about to take place, and one or two men began to offer bets; but, as the captain rose in his stirrups, and cantered to his adversary, who sat quite motionless, but well upon his guard, a dead silence fell.

"What's he shaking his single-stick for?" said Chip to O'Rourke.

"To scare the chestnut horse, me lad," said O'Rourke. "It's a dirty advantage to take of a man, but it hasn't done much mischief. Look how the boy can ride. Bedad! he seems as if he had grown to his horse. Ah!"

A sharp *whack* was heard, as, after a few feints, the captain delivered a sharp cut across Rob's shoulder, his guard being beaten down from the want of strength in his ash stick.

A burst of applause followed this, and the captain felt better, while the colonel frowned.

"I'll have a change here," he said.

"What is wrong, dear?" said Lady Cope.

"Wrong?" cried Sir Philip, angrily. "Why, here have I been deluding myself into the belief that I commanded the smartest regiment in the service, and all the time my men are a set of poor, helpless—Hullo, Hulda, my child, what's the matter with you?"

"With me?" Nothing, papa," she replied, with a young lady's lie, but all the same, she had winced and felt as if the sharp cut delivered by Miller had fallen upon her own delicate flesh.

(To be continued.)

#### RUSSIA'S GREAT RAILWAY.

THE great Russian railway into the heart of Asia is at last a fact, and one can now go from London almost to the boundary of the Chinese Empire in twelve days. The strategic and commercial importance of this event cannot be overestimated. From St. Petersburg the new line runs through Moscow, Wornesch, Rostov and Vladikavkas. Here the route is barred by the Caucasus range, over which the line is not yet completed, and you have to travel eighteen hours over a pass 8,000 feet high—2,000 feet higher than the St. Gothard and Simplon. With scenery twice as wild as that of Switzerland, the Caucasus will be the great Summer resort of the future. On the other side you take a steamer at Baku, cross the Caspian Sea to Ossoum-Ada, where the new line begins, and go a thousand miles further through Kezil-Arvat, Geok-Tepe, Askabad, Merv and Bokhara, to Samarcand.

The road is well built and thoroughly equipped, and Cook's tourists will be eating hard-boiled eggs at the tomb of Tamerlane from now onward, providing the present necessity for special Government permits can be got over. The cost is less than \$250. A writer in the *New York Times* says: "The commercial importance of the new route is very great. The rich valley of the Oxus, which is the Mississippi of Central Asia, now opened up, had no European outlet before save by caravan. The resources of this territory are of all kinds—mineral and agricultural—and all are undeveloped. The effect on civilization of the new line can better be imagined than described, considering the fact that all the great mechanical advances and the highest civilization of the nineteenth century will now be carried into barbaric Asia. The effect on school geographies is not to be even surmised."

"Russia has steadily been pursuing a policy of encroachment in the East, and this explains her action in protecting her western frontier. Evidently her object is to gain in the East, and she proposes to be let alone in the West. One thing that is very certain is that the new road is a pretty good guarantee of peace for some years to come. The road will greatly affect the attitude of England towards Russia, on account of the military advantages it gives the latter. China, however, has the most reason to feel nervous, as any number of Russian troops can be massed at Samarcand at a short notice."

#### A FOUR-FOOTED ACTOR.

Mrs. Lucy H. Hooper writes from Paris to the *Philadelphia Telegraph*: "The most applauded new actor of the hour on the Parisian boards just now is a four-footed one. The powerful melodrama of 'The Mohicans of Paris,' by the elder Dumas, is running at the Théâtre de l'Ambigu. It is from this piece, by-the-way, that the incident of the fireproof safe with a secret panel, which is the leading sensation in 'The Shadows of a Great

City,' was borrowed. A Newfoundland dog is a prominent personage in the cast. In the prologue he figures extensively. He kills *Orsola*, the female villain of the piece, just as she is about to murder the little girl who, in the drama itself, is its heroine. To be sure, the killing is done behind the scenes, but the shrieks of the child and the sudden rush across the stage of the great dark creature, and the entrance of *Orsola*, tottering and dying, with the bloody wound in her throat, is extremely effective. Then he digs up the bones of another murdered child, and scratches at the door of the safe in which the innocent heroine is incarcerated, and brings her out triumphantly by the sleeve of her gown when the door is opened, and altogether is a sort of canine guardian angel, and acts his part to perfection. He is a handsome animal, not quite two years old, with a curly black-and-white coat and a fine, intelligent head. He is an immense favorite with his fellow-performers, who bestow surreptitious caresses on him at every available opportunity. And he returns their affection, sometimes in rather inconvenient fashion, as occurred the other night. M. Chelles, the leading man, was in the midst of a very tragic speech, when Bresil, the dog in question, sprang upon him, put his paws up on his shoulders, and insisted upon licking his face, to the vast amusement of the audience. Like many gifted actors, Bresil takes his rôle very seriously, and imagines that it all really happened. He has taken a great fancy to the little girl whose life he is supposed to save in the prologue, follows her about, and looks after her as if his mission in life was really to protect her. The other evening, one of the supernumeraries, imagining that he was late for his entrance, came running up in a great hurry behind the scenes, pushed against the little girl, and threw her down. Bresil instantly flew upon the aggressor, who was rescued by the dog's master, unhurt it is true, but not till a prominent portion of his trousers had been rendered a total wreck. Bresil is extremely popular with the audience. He is invariably called out after the end of each act in which he appears, always advancing solemnly to the footlights and acknowledging the applause by gravely wagging his tail."

#### THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

ARRESTOS clothing has been used by the Paris Fire Brigade with success, and is soon to be adopted by the London firemen.

SCIENTISTS say there is no plant that does not serve as food for some animal; but the only article used as food from the mineral kingdom is common salt.

THE National Telephone Company of Scotland has several submarine cables, of seven, eight and nine miles in length, which give perfect satisfaction.

A new theory is that shaving the beard, if long continued, tends to weaken the hair of the head and cause it to fall out. The increasing number of bald heads has to be accounted for in some way.

EVIDENCE exists that deaf-mutes are not confined to the human race. In a farmer's herd for twelve years was a cow which never gave any signs of hearing and the evident attempts of which at lowing had resulted in only a feeble guttural. Nothing abnormal could be discovered in the ears or the vocal organs.

A WIRE rope half a mile long, six and one-quarter inches in circumference, and weighing seven and one-half tons, has been manufactured at Gateshead, England. There are six strands of nineteen wires each in it, the breaking strain of the whole being 175 tons, and that of each wire in the rope 120 tons to the square inch. This immense rope is to be used in a colliery in North Wales.

The presence of sewer gas in a room may be detected by the following method: Unglazed paper is saturated with a solution of acetate of lead in rain water, one ounce of lead salt being dissolved in eight ounces of the liquid. Allow the paper to partially dry, and then expose it in the room which is suspected of containing deleterious gas. Any considerable quantity of the gas will turn the paper black.

HEAVY machinery is now run by artesian-well power in many parts of France, and the experience of the French shows that the deeper the well the greater the pressure and the higher the temperature. The famous Grenelle well, sunk to the depth of 1,800 feet, and flowing daily some 500,000 gallons, has a pressure of 60 pounds to the square inch, the water being also so hot that it is used for heating the hospitals.

PHOTOGRAPHY is gaining prominence in criminal courts. With its help a Berlin merchant was lately convicted of crooked ways in keeping his accounts. The slightest differences in color and shade of inks are made manifest in the photographic copy. Blue inks appear nearly white; brown inks, on the contrary, almost black. The books of the accused were submitted to a photographer, who took off the pages concerned and brought into court the most undoubted ocular proofs of the illegitimate after-entry of some of the accounts. A subsequent chemical test substantiated this evidence. The photographic is to be preferred to the chemical test because it brings its proofs into the court and submits them to inspection, at the same time leaving the document under examination unharmed, while the results of a chemical test must be taken on the evidence of the chemist alone, and the writing examined is perhaps destroyed. In another case similar to the above the changing of the date of a note by an insignificant erasure and addition was proved by means of photography.

ACCORDING to a paper in the *Board of Trade Journal* for April, the production of attar-of-roses constitutes one of the most important branches of native industry in Bulgaria. The Valley of Kezanlyk, known as the Vale of Roses, is the centre of this production, which extends as far as Carlovo, and the villages which lie sheltered from the north wind by the vast chain of the Great Balkans. In 1885—no later statistics have been published—the manufacture of attar-of-roses in the district indicated amounted to a value of 1,100,000 francs. The prosperous condition of the Valley of Kezanlyk has led other districts of Bulgaria to develop the same industry, and particularly the inhabitants of Strema, and of Toundja, at the foot of Mount Rhodope. It is not yet certain that the attar from these new countries will equal in quality the famous product of Kezanlyk. The Government, however, is anxious to encourage this movement, and the Department of the Interior has lately authorized the purchase of a certain quantity of attar prepared at Strema and at Toundja. Specimens of each are to be sent for examination at the Laboratory of the University of Moscow.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE Bill to create a Department of Labor has passed both Houses of Congress.

AMERICAN fishing-vessels are now allowed to purchase bait in the Canadian Provinces.

THE Finnish Diet has decided to adopt capital punishment for the crime of murder.

A COPIOUS rainfall in Southern Russia has saved the crops, and an abundant harvest is insured.

A WEALTHY Catholic, whose name is not given, has donated \$100,000 in aid of the Catholic University Fund.

A LOCAL judge in Spokane Falls, W. T., has declared the Act of the Legislature extending the franchise to women to be unconstitutional.

MR. BLAIR has introduced in the United States Senate a Constitutional Amendment requiring each State to maintain a non-sectarian system of free schools.

THE Austrian Government has abandoned its intention of renewing the anti-anarchist law, and will henceforth fight the anarchists by administrative decrees.

A TORNADO which swept over the Pennsylvania oil regions last week demolished 3,500 derricks and greatly damaged other property. The total loss is estimated at \$1,000,000.

It is said that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company desires to obtain control of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy system, and looks ultimately to the control of the Union Pacific, so as to have a line from ocean to ocean.

THE Army Appropriation Bill makes a total appropriation of \$24,289,700, while the estimates were \$25,364,324. The appropriation for the current fiscal year was \$23,724,718. The chief items of increase are: For the purchase of dynamite guns, \$400,000, and for examining and testing high-power shells and other explosives, \$100,000.

A RAILWAY-TRAIN service has been arranged in France by which passengers may avoid German territory in going to Switzerland, Austria and Italy. This course is taken to escape the new regulation requiring all persons entering Alsace-Lorraine to have passports approved by German officials.

THE United States Senate last week adopted, by a vote of 21 to 19, the proposition to consider the Fishery Treaty in open session; and several speeches on the subject have since been made. The principal speech in opposition to the treaty was that of Mr. Frye, who made an exceptionally able argument. He declared that war was preferable to a surrender of the national rights.

THE Methodist General Conference adjourned last week, to meet four years hence in Omaha. One of its last acts was to order an election in all the churches, in 1890, on the question of admitting women as delegates to the General Conference; the same question will be submitted to the Annual Conferences in 1891. The probabilities are that the women will gain their point.

INVENTIVE genius in this country has triumphed over cheap labor abroad to such an extent that manufacturers are finding markets for their wares all over the world. F. H. Skillings, who is the South American agent for some extensive manufacturers of harvesters at Chicago, has been two years at Montevideo, and has sold mowing and reaping machines all over the River Plata region.

THE Northern Presbyterian General Assembly decided that two clergymen who had permitted responsive readings of the Scriptures in public service did not violate the Constitution of the Church, but declared at the same time "that anything tending even apparently towards ritualism or to impair the simplicity of the established form of worship was not to be encouraged as a precedent."

BETWEEN 80 and 100 members of the Holland Society of New York will this Summer visit the country of their ancestors, sailing from this port on July 28th. The projected visit of the Society has roused much interest in Holland, and many preparations are in progress for the entertainment of the visitors. Amsterdam will be the headquarters, from which excursions may be made to places of interest.

THE Presbyterian General Assembly at Philadelphia took high ground on the temperance question. It reiterated the deliverances of former Assemblies, urged the use of all legitimate means for the entire suppression of the liquor traffic, advised total abstinence, and demanded the abolition of the liquor traffic in heathen lands, especially in Africa. It also enjoined upon all church sessions to guard against the admission to the membership of persons engaged in the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks.

THE expenses of the Methodist General Conference, recently in session in New York, were about \$2,000 a day. This covered the rental of the Metropolitan Opera House, which was increased by extra sessions from the sum of \$5,000, originally agreed upon, to \$7,500, and the traveling expenses and hotel bills of the delegates and bishops. The entire cost of the Conference was about \$75,000, or \$20,000 in excess of the sum provided for this purpose by the collections in the churches. The Book Concern will make up the deficiency in the form of a loan.

RUSSIA has practically abolished her system of exile to Siberia. The Island of Saghalien is to be designated as a small penal settlement for criminals—not political prisoners—but with this exception there will be no further banishments to Siberia. Communes are to be deprived of the privilege of issuing decrees of perpetual exile, and the costly system of transporting prisoners to the mines and guarding them there is to be abandoned. Criminals and political prisoners are to be confined hereafter in fortresses and penal institutions, and not to be sentenced to Siberia to drag out there the remnant of their degraded and baffled lives.

HERR VON TISZA, the Hungarian Prime Minister, in his recent speech before the Lower House of the Hungarian Diet, reiterated the Government's refusal to take part in the Paris Exposition, and spoke of the possibility of the property of Hungarians being endangered there, and their national flag insulted, through the excitability of popular feeling in France. All the Paris press was indignant at these utterances; and the influential Hungarian residents of the French capital have signed a formal protest against Herr von Tisza's speech. Later advices from Vienna, however, state that Count Kalnoky received M. Decrais, the French Ambassador, and gave him an explanation which, it is hoped, will end the incident. Count Kalnoky was satisfied that Herr von Tisza had not the slightest intention to offend France, a fact which the Premier would probably publicly announce in the Diet.





CAPTAIN WOOLMER-WILLIAMS, OF THE HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON.

## ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERYMEN.

THAT historic Boston organization, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, is at this moment congenially occupied in the entertainment of a delegation of eighteen members of the Honorable Artillery Company of London, who arrived on these shores last week to join their New England cousins in celebrating the 250th anniversary of the latter's organization, on June 4th. The Boston company was organized on June 4th, 1638. It is the offspring of the Honorable Artillery Company of London, whose existence dates from the year 1537.

The English visitors, wearing their uniform of bearskin shako, scarlet tunic, dark-blue trousers with red stripes, and bullion trimmings, were met upon their arrival in New York by a committee consisting of Colonel Henry Walker (the present commander of the Boston company), Major James P. Frost, Major Charles W. Stevens, Captain Albert A. Folsom and Lieutenant Sydney M. Hodges. The London delegation consisted of Captain Woolmer-Williams, Paymaster and Secretary; Major Baker, Captain Nunn, Lieutenant Birkett, Lieutenant Evans, Lieutenant Ferrier, Drill-sergeant Painter, Sergeant Perkins, Sergeant Clarke, Corporal Hamlyn, Sergeant Bradshaw, Troopers Nicholson, Woodman and Phillips, and Privates Parslow, Kirkpatrick, Docking and Reed.

The days preceding and following the celebration have been given up to a magnificent programme of festivities and sight-seeing, including visits to Washington, Gettysburg, Niagara Falls, West Point, and various points of interest in and about Boston. On their return from their tour, via New York, the artillerymen were joined by the Old Guard of this city, who proceeded with them to Boston to participate in the grand celebration of last Monday. On that day there was a parade, reviewed by Governor Ames from the State House, after which the Governor and about 250 invited guests joined the soldiers and marched to the new Old South Church, where the "election" sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks. The dinner at Faneuil Hall, with its brilliant array of distinguished guests, ended the programme for that day. Handsome bronze medals were given as mementoes of the event, and Monday was observed as a public holiday in Boston. The Ancient and Honorables will spend their time in New York until their steamer sails on the 12th.

## MEMORIAL-DAY OBSERVANCES.

MEMORIAL-DAY was widely and beautifully observed this year throughout the country, in all the cities, towns and hamlets having war memories and graves, and upon many historic battle-fields. President Cleveland honored New York and Brooklyn with his presence, and in both cities reviewed imposing military parades, each of from 10,000 to 15,000 men. Soldiers' monuments and tombs were liberally strewn with floral offerings. The special and elaborate observances at General Grant's tomb, in the Riverside Park, New York city, attracted crowds of spectators to that beautiful spot. The tomb was literally buried in flowers and emblems. Mrs. Grant, Colonel F. D. Grant, U. S. Grant, Jr., Bishop Newman, and other Methodist bishops, were present. The Ninth Regiment Band, preceded by a detail of veteran members of the Brooklyn police force, led the procession to the tomb. Company "A" of the Ninth Regiment and the company of Richmond Grays visiting the city acted as escort to the U. S. Grant Post and the W. S. Hancock Post. Carriages followed containing guests. Selections from the Grand Army ritual were read, General Stewart L. Woodford delivered an oration, and the Richmond Grays fired a farewell salute over the tomb.

In Washington, the Garfield statue, and others on the Capitol Grounds, were decorated, and there were impressive ceremonies at the tomb of General Logan and in Arlington Cemetery. The graves of Hancock at Norristown, Pa., of McClellan, at Trenton, N. J., and of Kearny, at Newark, were also honored. The decoration of the graves of the 13,000 Union soldiers buried at Marietta, Ga., was made the occasion of an impressive and beautiful demonstration, while the exercises at the National Cemeteries of Gettysburg and Chattanooga were notable amongst all those which, from Maine to Mississippi, combined to make this the most generally observed Memorial-day anniversary yet passed.

## HON. WILLIAM L. BANCROFT,

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, U. S. MAIL RAILWAY SERVICE.

HON. WILLIAM L. BANCROFT, of Port Huron, Mich., who has been appointed to the responsible position of Superintendent of the United States Railway Mail Service, was born, August 13th, 1825, at Martinsburg, N. Y. When about thirteen years of age he moved with his parents to Detroit, Mich., and afterwards to Milwaukee, Wis., where he learned the printer's trade. Returning to Michigan, he edited the *Pontiac Gazette*, and afterwards the *Port Huron Observer*. He studied law under Judge Green, of Albany, and was admitted to the Bar; but, on account of an injury to the eyes, was compelled to give up his profession in 1865.



COL. HENRY WALKER, OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF BOSTON.

Mr. Bancroft has always been a prominent figure in Michigan, both in political and business affairs. He is a man of strong convictions, untiring energy and unquestioned ability. He has been looked upon for a great many years as one of the most forcible and eloquent speakers in the State. He has been all his life an active and untiring Democrat. He was appointed Deputy Collector of what is now the District of Huron, under President Buchanan, and Collector of the District by President Cleveland. He has been several times a delegate to Democratic national conventions. He was a member of the Lower House of the Michigan Legislature in 1859 and a State Senator in 1865. He was the Democratic candidate for Congress in 1866 against Roland E. Trowbridge, who was afterwards Commissioner of Indian Affairs under President Hayes's Administration. To his pluck and energy the State of Michigan is indebted for one of its great trunk lines, the present Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway, which he constructed. He was its first General Manager and President, and controlled and operated it for many years. His practical knowledge of railroad business will be of great service to him in the position he is about to assume. He has been all his life a close student and deep thinker, and his mind has been enriched by years of travel on the Continent of Europe and elsewhere.



WASHINGTON, D. C.—GARFIELD POST NO. 7 DECORATING THE STATUE OF JAMES A. GARFIELD, AT THE FOOT OF THE CAPITOL GROUNDS, ON THE MORNING OF DECORATION DAY.

FROM A PHOTO. BY JOHNSON BROS.



REV. EZEKIEL E. SMITH,  
UNITED STATES MINISTER TO LIBERIA.

A LIVING example of what can be accomplished by the colored race—even those born in slavery—when a noble ambition and a desire to excel and better their condition are the incentives, is presented in the person of Ezekiel E. Smith, who was recently confirmed by the Senate as Minister-resident and Consul-general to the Republic of Liberia. Ezekiel Ezra Smith was born a slave in the Old North State in 1852. As a child he had a natural taste for books, and could read and write when only nine years of age. After the war, and, of course, emancipation, he attended night school in Wilmington while working at the coopering trade, from 1866 to 1869. In 1870 he began to "teach the young idea how to shoot" in the public schools. Like most of his race, he has a good voice and is fond of music. He traveled in the Northern cities in 1873-4 with the Jubilee Singers of North Carolina, who raised by their united efforts over \$20,000 for Shaw University at Raleigh, an institution from which he was graduated in 1878. The



WASHINGTON, D. C.—REV. WM. A. LEONARD, D. D., BISHOP-ELECT OF THE SOUTHERN DIOCESE (P. E.) OF OHIO.  
PHOTO. BY ANTHONY.—SEE PAGE 262.

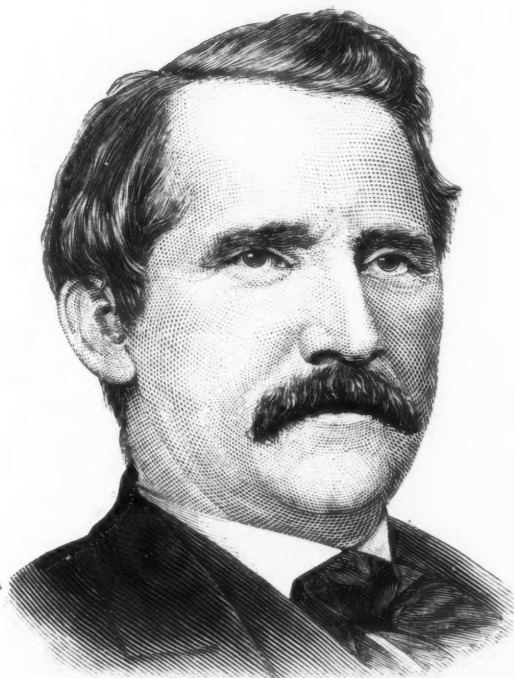


NEW JERSEY.—GENERAL CLINTON B. FISK, PROHIBITION NOMINEE FOR PRESIDENT.  
PHOTO. BY GARBER.—SEE PAGE 263.

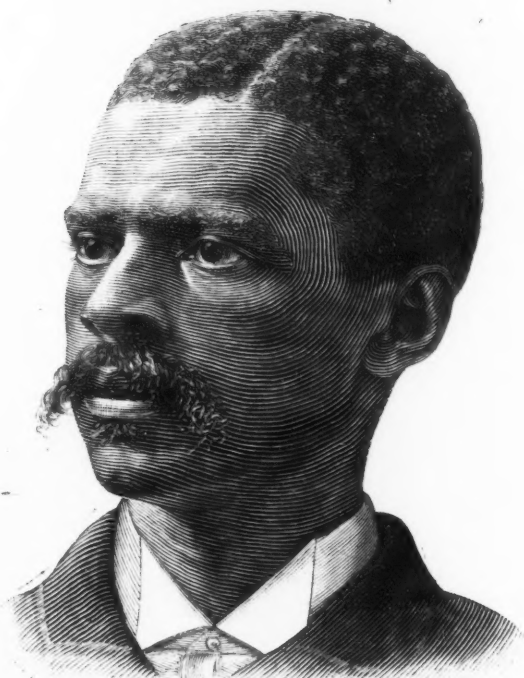


MICHIGAN.—HON. WILLIAM L. BANCROFT, GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, UNITED STATES MAIL RAILWAY SERVICE.  
PHOTO. BY WHITE.

following year he was licensed to preach the Gospel. From 1879 to 1883 he was the Principal of the Graded School, with six assistant teachers, at Goldsboro, his present residence. In 1883 he was elected Principal of the State Normal School at Fayetteville, which position he holds at this writing. In 1880 he was commissioned Major of the Fourth Battalion, State Guards. In 1881 the Shaw University conferred on him the degree of A. M. From 1878 to 1883 he was the Secretary of the Colored Baptist State Convention. He was one of the founders of the North Carolina Industrial Association, and was also the founder and editor of the *Carolina Enterprise*, published at Goldsboro. For several years he has successfully conducted institutes and Summer schools at various localities.



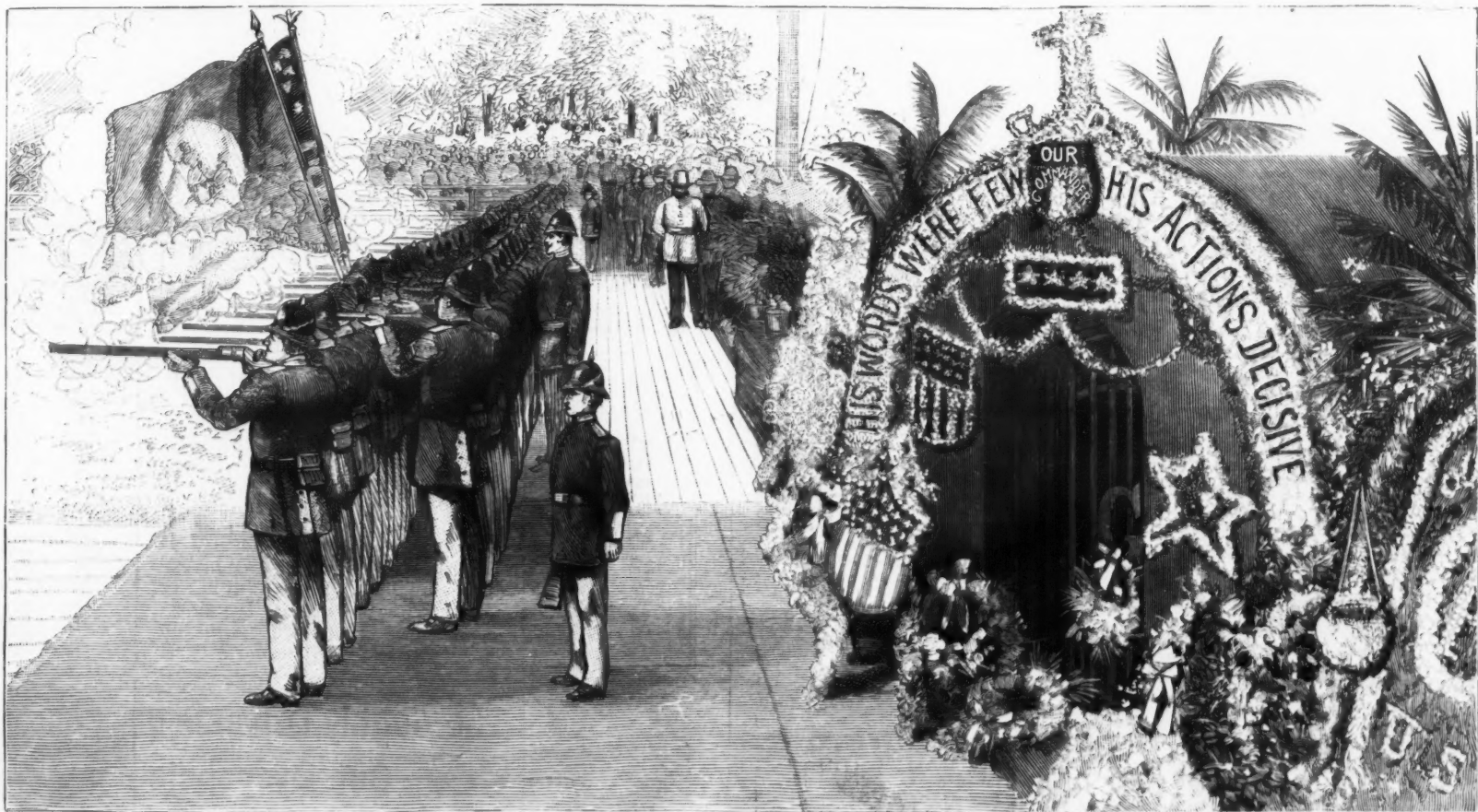
NORTH CAROLINA.—HON. O. H. DOCKERY, REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR.  
PHOTO. BY HANDY.—SEE PAGE 263.



NORTH CAROLINA.—REV. E. E. SMITH, UNITED STATES MINISTER TO THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.  
PHOTO. BY HANDY. q \*

#### DEPOPULATION OF ICELAND.

The total depopulation of Iceland appears to be threatened. A scheme has been set a-foot in Manitoba to transport thither the 75,000 Icelanders still remaining in their native country, together



DECORATION DAY IN NEW YORK.—COMPANY "A," FIRST REGIMENT, VIRGINIA VOLUNTEERS (RICHMOND GRAYS), AT THE TOMB OF GENERAL GRANT.—FIRING THE SALUTE.  
FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.



with their flocks and herds. This would be an exodus as complete as was that of the Children of Israel from Egypt. There has been a steady flow of Icelandic emigration to Canada for the last fifteen years, yet the population is said to be still too large for the resources of the island. The Icelanders settled in Manitoba have grown so numerous and prosperous that they are able to support several newspapers printed in their own language. The colonies of Gimli, Thingvalia and New Iceland are in a most flourishing condition, and are already sending offshoots into other parts of the Canadian Northwest under the auspices of the Icelandic Society.

#### DANGEROUS FOOD ADULTERATION.

If consumers prefer to buy an adulterated article of food because it can be had at a lower price, they undoubtedly have the right to do so, provided the adulterants are not of a character injurious to health. If such articles are not falsely sold as pure, and the customer is not deceived as to their real character, the transaction is not illegitimate.

But the great danger in the traffic in adulterated food arises from the deception that is practiced by manufacturers usually classing such goods as pure. This is almost invariably done when the adulterant is one that is injurious to health. For instance, manufacturers of alum and lime baking-powders not only fail to inform the public of the real character of their goods, but carefully conceal the fact that they are made from these poisonous articles. Most of these manufacturers also claim that their articles are pure and wholesome, while some go still further and proclaim boldly that they are cream-of-tartar goods, or even the genuine Royal Baking Powder itself. No consumer will buy alum baking-powders knowingly, for it is well understood that they are detrimental to health. The sale of lime and alum baking-powders as pure and wholesome articles is, therefore, criminal, and it is satisfactory to notice that several persons engaged in such sale have already been brought to justice in the courts.

The official analysts have recently been active in the pursuit of these dishonest articles. The baking-powders of several States have been carefully and critically examined. The officials are surprised at the large amount of lime and alum goods found. It is a suggestive fact that no baking-powder except the Royal has been found without either lime or alum, and many contain both. Dr. Price's baking-powder has been found to contain nearly 12 per cent. of lime; Cleveland's 11 per cent. of impurities; the phosphate powders over 12 per cent. of lime.

The chief service of lime is to add weight. It is true that lime, when subjected to heat, gives off a certain amount of carbonic acid gas, but a quicklime is left—a caustic of most powerful nature. A small quantity of dry lime upon the tongue or in the eye produces painful effects; how much more serious must these effects be on the delicate membranes of the stomach, intestines and kidneys, more particularly of infants and children, and especially when the lime is taken into the system day after day, and with almost every meal. This is said by physicians to be one of the causes of indigestion, dyspepsia, and those painful diseases of the kidneys now so prevalent.

Adulteration with lime is quite as much to be dreaded as with alum, which has heretofore received the most emphatic condemnation from food analysts, physicians and chemists, for the reason that while alum may be partially dissolved by the heat of baking, it is impossible to destroy or change the nature of the lime, so that the entire amount in the baking-powder passes, with all its injurious properties, into the stomach.

The large profits from the manufacture of lime and alum baking-powders has placed many of them in the market. They are to be found in the stock of almost every retail dealer, and are urged upon customers calling for baking-powders upon all occasions. Because of their well-known detrimental character it is desirable that prompt means be taken to suppress their manufacture.

Pure baking-powders are one of the chief aids to the cook in preparing perfect and wholesome food. While those are to be obtained of well-established reputation, like the Royal, of whose purity there has never been a question, it is proper to avoid all others.

#### KINNEY BROS' ELEGANT TRAVELING CAR.

THE KINNEY TOBACCO CO.'s traveling car, a cut of which is published in this number, left New York, as will be remembered, last December, en route to California, which point was reached in due time, and excited great enthusiasm.

The interior of the car is furnished with sleeping apartments on the Pullman order, in which their traveling salesmen and assistants will traverse the entire United States.

The exterior is painted a bright blue background, beautifully lettered in gold, carmine and green, setting forth, as shown in the engraving on page 272, the absolute purity and high quality of their various celebrated brands of cigarettes. Their latest brands are "Egyptian Flowers," "Special Favourites" and "Special Straight Cut." In one corner is an exceedingly rich decoration, being a correct reproduction in brilliant colors of the Company's handsome trademark. In a word, the general effect of this unique addition to the rolling-stock of the country is indeed superb and striking.

This feature of the enterprise of a large commercial house was so novel and startling in its character that the natives everywhere were truly astonished.

The success of this venture has been so satisfactory, that it has been determined by the Company to keep the car several weeks longer on the Pacific Coast, instead of returning it East at this time, as was originally intended.

#### THE BIG JUBILEE.

Called the CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY AND CENTRAL STATES.

The 100th anniversary of the settlement of the great Northwest Territory, which will be celebrated in Cincinnati by a magnificent Exposition, beginning on the 4th of July, to continue one hundred days and nights—or until Oct. 27th—promises to be the event of 1888.

The generous manner in which the business community subscribed to a guarantee fund, which aggregates one million and fifty thousand dollars, places the enterprise on a sound financial basis, and with a portion of this sum magnificent buildings have been erected which, with the famous Springer Music Hall (a permanent structure valued at over a million dollars), gives to this Exposition better facilities than were ever enjoyed by a similar display on the Western Continent.

Such has been the demand for exhibiting space from all over the country, that these buildings, immense as they are, will be completely filled with treasures and valuables to an extent never witnessed outside of the Philadelphia Exhibition in 1876.

The Exposition about to be inaugurated does

not represent Cincinnati, nor the State of Ohio, alone. It has a much larger scope, and embraces the States of Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois, Missouri, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Wisconsin, Kansas and Iowa—in all of which exhibits are being arranged, and will be credited to the States named. In addition, the Government will make a display of thousands of valuable relics belonging to "Uncle Sam," and by this means the show will be nationalized, and be the means of attracting visitors from all parts of the United States.

The total exhibiting space will be 650,000 square feet, covering an area under one continuous roof equal to forty-three acres.

The opening day—July 4th—will witness a monster daylight street-pageant that is being prepared on a magnificent scale, and upon the nation's birthday Cincinnati will be the scene of festivities hardly dreamed of outside of fairyland.

#### THE LITTLE BLIND GOD ON RAILS.

A ROMANCE OF THE GOLD NORTHWEST.

By JAMES DALY, Author of "For Love and for Bears." A sprightly romance, whose striking scenes and incidents are located in the great Northwest. Published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago. Postage paid to any address for 50c. Mention FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

Premature Loss of the Hair, which is so common nowadays, may be entirely prevented by the use of BURNETT'S COCAINE.

#### ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

We recommend the use of ANGSTURA BITTERS to our friends who suffer with dyspepsia.

The superiority of Burnett's Flavoring Extracts consists in their perfect purity and great strength.

#### TO NERVOUS MEN.

If you will send us your address, we will mail you our illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and Appliances, and their charming effects upon the nervous, debilitated system, and how they will quickly restore you to vigor, manhood and health. If you are thus afflicted, we will send you a Belt and Appliances on trial.

VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Fever-sore, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Eating Sores or Ulcers.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties, if taken in time. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Catarrh in the Head, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest Coughs.

For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia, and indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy. Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00.

**RUPTURE**  
Positively cured in 60 days by Dr. Horne's Electro-Magnetic Belt. The only one in the world generating a continuous Electric & Magnetic current. Scientific, Powerful, Durable, Comfortable and Effective. Avoid frauds. Over 9,000 cured. Send Stamp for pamphlet. ALSO ELECTRIC BELTS FOR DISEASES. DR. HORNE, INVENTOR, 181 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO.

#### ESTERBROOK'S STEEL PENS.

Leading Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 135, 333, 161.  
For Sale by all Stationers.  
THE ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN CO.,  
Works: Camden, N. J. 26 John St., New York.

#### BIND YOUR LESLIE'S.

A Perfect Book. Opens Flat. No Margin Used in Binding. Full Cloth. Gift Title on Cover. By Mail, postpaid, on receipt of 75c.  
MRS. FRANK LESLIE,  
53, 55 and 57 Park Place,  
New York.

#### NETS

—FOR—  
**Political Banners**  
Painters supplied at lowest prices.  
Write for price list.

**AMERICAN NET & TWINE CO.**  
172 Fulton Street, New York.

#### SUMMER RESORTS.

##### SHARON, MASS.

#### Massapoag Lake House.

Located in the centre of a beautiful grove of one hundred acres, and near the most charming lake in the East. Only 30 minutes' ride from Boston via Boston and Providence R. R. Open June 14th. Send for descriptive circular.

A. PARK BOYCE & CO., Prop'rs.

STOWE, VERMONT, the most charming Resort in the Green Mountains.

#### MT. MANSFIELD HOTEL.

Capacity, 500. Stables for 200 horses. Guides in constant attendance.

##### SUMMIT HOUSE.

Located 4,056 ft. above the sea-level, on the summit of Mt. Mansfield, 9 miles from Mt. Mansfield Hotel. June to October. Descriptive circular upon application. SILAS GURNEY, Gen. Mgr.

#### MADDENING PAIN STOPPED WITH



"Red Anchor" Registered Trade Mark.  
**Gout Torture, Rheumatic Agonies in the Head and Joints, &c., Sciatica, Lumbago and Neuralgia**  
DRIVEN OUT OF THE SYSTEM.

**Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Stiff Joints, Toothache,**  
And all the excruciating pains, of whatever description, to which poor mortals are liable.

Speedily Dispelled and Expelled by this Marvelous Pain Destroyer.

Which has done more to alleviate human suffering in Europe than any other known medicine. NEVER FAILS TO INSTANTLY RELIEVE AND EXPEL THE MOST OBSTINATE PAINS. It has positively cured

CASES OF OLD STANDING  
for which all other remedies have been tried in vain. Thousands of Testimonials from all parts of the world prove its efficacy.

Can be obtained of most Chemists and Medicine Vendors throughout the world, in Bottles, price 50 Cts., or direct on receipt of Stamps or Postal Orders from

Dr. Richter & Co.'s Depot for the U. S.  
310 Broadway, New York.

Dr. Richter's "Guide to Good Health"  
Will be sent per return mail post free.  
BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES.

#### "Summer Homes."

The beautiful "SUMMER HOMES" pamphlet of the NEW YORK, ONTARIO AND WESTERN RAILWAY is now ready for distribution, and copies may be had, free, upon application to the following offices:

In NEW YORK—207, 307, 944 and 1323 Broadway; 737 Sixth Ave.; 134 and 264 West 125th St.

In BROOKLYN—4 Court St., 860 Fulton St.; 88 and 107 Broadway, Williamsburgh; and 210 Manhattan Ave., Greenpoint.

If you are looking for a delightful location in which to spend the Summer, do not fail to get a copy.

Copies mailed on receipt of 5 cents in stamps to  
**J. C. ANDERSON,**  
General Passenger Agent,  
18 Exchange Place, New York.

#### Golden Hair Wash

This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world, \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods, 317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

**TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON**  
A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.  
E. GRILLON, 27, Rue Rambuteau, Paris. Sold by all Druggists.



**Secures Healthy • Action of Bowels**  
Incites the Torpid Liver • to Healthy Action •  
**Tarrant's Seltzer Apperient**  
is the most prompt, gentle and certain regulator of the bowels and digestive organs. • For 44 years it has been used and recommended by the physicians. • • Army and Navy officers use it all over the world. • As a household medicine for children or adults it has no equal. • Druggists everywhere sell it. • Be sure you get the true, real, genuine article.

**Thoroughly Drives • • • • • Out Dyspepsia**

ONLY FOR  
**Moth Patches, Freckles and Tan.**  
Use PERRY'S MOOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION, it is reliable.  
For PIMPLES on the FACE. Blackheads and Fleshworms. ask your druggist for PERRY'S COMEDONE and PIMPLE REMEDY, the infallible skin medicine. Send for circular.  
BRENT GOOD & Co., 57 Murray St. New York.

**SICK HEADACHE**  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. 40 in a vial. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 cents. 5 vials by mail for \$1.00. CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

**FINE LINEN Writing Papers.**  
If you want a DAY BOOK made to order,  
If you want a JOURNAL made to order,  
If you want a CASH BOOK made to order,  
If you want a LEDGER made to order,  
If you want a RECORD made to order,  
If you want a CHECK BOOK made to order,  
If you want a SALES BOOK made to order,  
If you want Paper for CORRESPONDENCE,  
If you want Paper for LETTER HEADS,  
If you want Paper for NOTE HEADS,  
If you want Paper for BILL HEADS,  
If you want Paper for TYPE WRITER use,  
If you want WRITING PAPER for any purpose,  
ASK YOUR STATIONER OR PRINTER  
For "LINEN LEDGER" Paper or "LINEN WRITING" Paper, made by  
**CRANE BROS.,**  
WESTFIELD, MASS.  
Used by all STATIONERS.  
Used by all BOOKBINDERS.  
Used by all LITHOGRAPHERS.  
Used by all PRINTERS.  
Sold by all PAPER DEALERS.  
OUR TRADE-MARK.  
These papers have received the HIGHEST AWARD at four WORLD'S FAIRS, and are recommended by all using them. Our papers may be known by the Japanese Cranes, which are our trade-mark, and are in water-mark in each sheet. Send for sample books.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.  
**EPPS'S**  
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.  
**COCOA**  
MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

**\$230** 1 MONTH. Agents Wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

**DEAFNESS** DR. BLODGETT, Specialist, 1286 Broadway, N. Y.

**\$5** to \$8 a Day. Samples worth \$1.50. FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN-HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

**CANCER CURED!**  
Dr. L. D. & G. H. MICHAM, 65 Niagara St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**GOLD** You can live at home and make more money at work for less than at anything else in the world. Either sex; all ages. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.



## REASONS

Why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is preferable to any other for the cure of Blood Diseases.

Because no poisonous or deleterious ingredients enter into the composition of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla contains only the purest and most effective remedial properties.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prepared with extreme care, skill, and cleanliness.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prescribed by leading physicians.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is for sale everywhere, and recommended by all first-class druggists.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a medicine, and not a beverage in disguise.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla never fails to effect a cure, when persistently used, according to directions.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract, and therefore the most economical Blood Medicine in the market.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has had a successful career of nearly half a century, and was never so popular as at present.

Thousands of testimonials are on file from those benefited by the use of

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.



The connecting link of Pullman travel between Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Louisville and Florida Resorts. Send for a Florida Guide.

E. O. McCORMICK, G. P. A., Chicago.

RUBBER STAMPS. Best made. Immense Cat'g free to agents. G. A. HARPER MFG CO., Cleveland, O.



### A DELIGHTED YOUNG WOMAN.

Look at my face and my hands—not a pimple, such as you saw there some time ago. See my fresh cheeks, and I'm getting a dimple. I don't look at all like I used to, I know.

My face was all blotches—complexion like tallow; No wonder they thought me and called me a fright; No one need have pimples and skin gray and sallow, If she'll take what I took, ev'ry morn, noon, and night.

I asked the delighted young woman what she referred to, and she answered, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the best beautifier in the world, because it purifies and enriches the blood, and pure rich blood gives good health, and good health—beauty.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, Scaly or Rough Skin, Tetters, Eczema, Erysipelas, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine.

Copyrighted, 1888, by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors.

**CATARRH IN THE HEAD,** no matter how bad or of how long standing, is permanently cured by **DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.** 50 cents, by druggists.

## STEAMER SHAWLS.

These are to be found on our second floor. They are in different grades: Himalayan, Plain Camel's Hair, double-faced, with and without border, from \$3.50 to \$12 each, especially intended for use on board ship.

Also, a line of Scotch Traveling Shawls, Austrian Blankets and Bellaggio Silk Blankets for ocean travel.

Orders by mail from any part of the country carefully and promptly executed.

**JAMES McCREERY & CO.,**  
Broadway and 11th St.,  
New York.

## ANCHOR LINE.

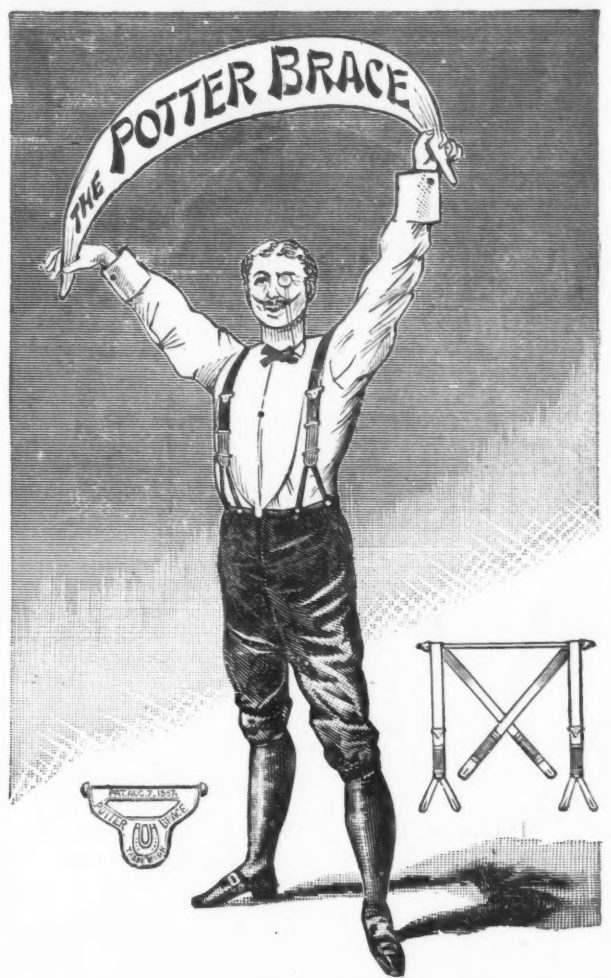
Atlantic Express Service.  
**LIVERPOOL via QUEENSTOWN.**  
Steamship "CITY OF ROME" from New York  
WEDNESDAY, June 13, July 11, Aug. 8, Sept. 5.  
Largest and finest passenger steamer afloat.  
Saloon Passage, \$60 to \$100; Second Class, \$30.

**GLASGOW SERVICE.**  
Steamers every Saturday from New York to  
**GLASGOW and LONDON DERRY.**  
Cabin Passage to Glasgow, Londonderry, Liverpool or  
Belfast, \$50 and \$60. Second Class, \$30.  
Steerage, outward or prepaid, either service, \$20.  
Saloon Excursion Tickets at Reduced Rates.  
Travelers' Circular Letters of Credit, and Drafts for any  
Amount issued at lowest current rates.  
For Books of Tours, Tickets or further information,  
Apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS,  
7 Bowling Green, New York.

**TO ALL** suffering from Nervous Debility, Wasting Weakness of Body, Mind, etc., I will send a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and strength, free of charge. A splendid medical work. Should be read by every one who is weak, nervous and debilitated. Address **Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.**

FOR SALE by all GENTS' FURNISHERS.

BE SURE THAT YOU ASK FOR THE POTTER BRACE.



**SIMPLICITY, STRENGTH and COMFORT WITHOUT RUBBER.**

THE MOST PERFECT GENTLEMEN'S SUSPENDER KNOWN.



By means of Dr. J. Allen's highly improved system of constructing artificial dentures very important results have been attained in restoring the expression of the face, and producing that harmonious blending of all the features which at once dispels even a suspicion of artificiality. Call and examine, or send for descriptive circular.

C. D. ALLEN, 7 West 33d St., New York.

## STANDARD MUSIC

Four Superb Music Books, printed on fine paper from full-sized music plates, for \$2.00, or \$2.50 prepaid. **STANDARD PIANO ALBUM**—230 pages of choice gems from celebrated composers, such as Moszkowski, Schumann, Liszt, Wagner, Lange, Willson, and Spindler. **STANDARD DANCE ALBUM**—212 pages of the most popular dance music and marches. **STANDARD GEMS**—110 pages of songs and ballads, piano accompaniments, and 110 pp. of variations, transcriptions, opera arrangements, etc. for piano. **STANDARD SONG ALBUM**—220 pp. of songs and ballads, with piano accompaniments, selected from the works of such composers as Gounod, Abt, Pavesotti, Roccetti, and Kierulff. **TITLE PAGES BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED in Colors.** Price of each book 50c., or 65 cts prepaid. **LYON & HEALY, Publishers, State & Monroe Sts. Chicago.**

AGENTS can make \$1 an hour. New Goods, Samples and terms free. C. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, N. Y.

**500 SAMPLES, BOOKS, CIRCULARS, LETTERS and PAPERS WE GUARANTEE FREE!** You to receive them from firms all over the world if you send 20 cents to have your name in American Directory. Copy sent you with name inserted. Always address American Directory Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**500 SAMPLES, BOOKS, CIRCULARS, LETTERS and PAPERS WE GUARANTEE FREE!** You to receive them from firms all over the world if you send 20 cents to have your name in American Directory. Copy sent you with name inserted. Always address American Directory Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**TO STOUT PEOPLE.** Advice Free HOW TO REDUCE WEIGHT and permanently cure OBESITY. Only sure method. Starvation Diet and nauseous drugs unnecessary. New Treatise, with full instructions HOW TO ACT, sent in plain sealed envelope for 6 stamps. E. K. LYNTON, 19 Park Place, New York.

**OPIUM** Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

**PILES** Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address, J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau St., New York.

## IMPROVED ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

The most perfect and popular in use. They have carried the Medals away from all competitors in the United States, England and France. Also Artificial Foot Extension for shortened limbs. Illustrated catalogue free. Address, **C. A. FREES, 766 B'way, New York.**

**UNIVERSITY ORGANS.** They Lead the World—\$25 to \$500. Sold Direct to Families. No Middlemen. Solid Walnut 5 Octaves Double Couplers. Guaranteed for Six Years and sent **\$35** with Stool and Book, for TRIAL in your own home before you buy. ESTABLISHED 1859. **MARCHAL & SMITH, 285 East 21st Street, New York.**

## IRON FENCE WOOD

**IRON FENCE WOOD** CHEAPER THAN WOOD. SOLD ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS. Buy direct of the manufacturer and pay no Agents' commissions or dealers' profit. SEND FOR PRICES AND ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE. Also Manuf. of WIRE FENCE NETTINGS, STABLE FIXTURES, Vases and Lawn Ornaments, "Hoosier Calf Weaner." ALL KINDS OF WIRE WORK at Factory Prices. Address **BARBER IRON & WIRE WORKS, LAFAYETTE, IND., or 100 Lake St., CHICAGO, ILL.**

**FOUNTAIN & STYLOGRAPHIC PENS.** Fountain holder fitted with best quality of gold pen—plain case, \$1.25; chased case, \$1.50. Spring Stylus from 65 cts. up. Send for circular. Agents wanted. **ACME PEN CO., 130 Fulton Street, New York.**

Old Coins, Stamps. 32 pp. book illustrated, 15c. W. F. Greany, 827 Brannan St., San Francisco, Cal.





TRAVELING-CAR OF THE KINNEY TOBACCO CO., NEW YORK.—SEE PAGE 270.

## A FINE COMPLEXION

is "a thing of beauty and a joy for ever," but can never be attained or preserved if Soaps are used containing an excess of alkali, such as is found in the majority of soaps. Innumerable testimonials from physicians and dermatologists attest that Pears' is a pure Soap, contains little or no water, and no coloring matter, and is therefore well calculated to cleanse and purify, while the absence of all irritating substances tends to render it emollient and soothing to the most delicate skin.

MME. ADELINA PATTI, MRS. LANGTRY, Miss MARY ANDERSON, and OTHER FAMOUS ARTISTES, attest that PEARS' SOAP is matchless for the complexion; also many learned men, after most careful examination, have proclaimed in public that it is the best soap in the world. Among them may be named that eminent authority on the skin, the late Sir Erasmus Wilson, F.R.S., President of the Royal College of Surgeons, England; Professor John Attfield, F.R.S., etc.; Professor Charles A. Cameron, M.D., F.R.C.S.I., S.Sc.C., Cambridge University; Dr. Redwood, Ph.D., F.C.S., F.I.C., etc.; Stevenson McAdam, Ph.D., etc.; Charles R. C. Tichborne, LL.D., F.I.C., F.C.S., etc.

**PEARS' SOAP** has been established in London 100 years; it has received 15 International Awards; it is made under Royal Warrant for the Prince of Wales, and its sale is universal. The public should beware of many worthless imitations.

## Nervous Dyspepsia

Senator JAMES F. PIERCE writes:

"STATE OF NEW YORK, SENATE CHAMBER,  
"ALBANY, February 25, 1887.

"For the past two years I have suffered very much from an aggravated form of nervous dyspepsia. I have resorted to various remedial agents, deriving but little benefit. A few months since a friend of mine suggested the trial of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. Following the suggestion, I have been using the same with the happiest effects. To those similarly afflicted let me suggest the manner of their use. I placed one over my stomach, one over the hepatic region, and one on my back. The effect was excellent, and from the day I commenced their use I have been slowly but surely improving, and I am quite confident that by their continuance, with careful regimen, I shall again be restored to my accustomed health."

Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

### 1784. BARBOUR'S 1888. FLAX THREADS.

USED BY LADIES EVERYWHERE

—IN—  
Embroidery, Knitting and  
Crochet Work.

Also for Cluny, Antique, Russian, Macramé  
and other Laces.

Sold by all respectable dealers throughout  
the country on Spools and in Balls.

LINEN FLOSS in SKEINS or BALLS.

THE BARBOUR BROTHERS COMPANY,  
New York, Boston, Philadelphia,  
Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco.



**COLUMBIA**  
BICYCLES.  
TRICYCLES  
TANDEMS  
GUARANTEED HIGHEST GRADE  
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE  
—POPE MFG. CO.  
79 FRANKLIN ST. BOSTON  
BRANCH 112 WARREN ST. NEW YORK  
HOUSES 291 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO.

### RAWSON'S (Self-Adjusting) U. S. ARMY

SUSPENSORY BANDAGE.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed—Support, Relief, Comfort.  
AUTOMATICALLY ADJUSTABLE.

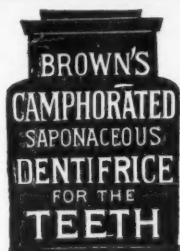
DISPLACEMENT IMPOSSIBLE.

Lecture on Nervous Tension and Circular Mailed Free.  
Sold by Druggists. Sent by mail safely.

B. E. G. RAWSON, Patentee, SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.



THE AMERICAN CYCLES  
DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE  
ON APPLICATION.  
GORMULLY & JEFFERY  
MFG. CO.  
CHICAGO, ILL.  
THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS IN AMERICA



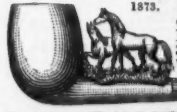
A MOST AGREEABLE ARTICLE

—FOR—  
Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth

—AND—  
PURIFYING THE BREATH.

It is the Best Toilet-Luxury known. For sale by  
Druggists, etc., 25c. a bottle.

WEIS & CO., Successors to  
First Prize Medal, Vienna, 1873.  
C. WEIS Mfr of Meerschaum  
Pipes, Smokers' Articles,  
etc., wholesale and retail.  
Repairing done. Circular free.  
399 B'way, N. Y. Factories, 69  
Walker St., & Vienna, Austria.  
Sterling silver m't'd  
pipes, new designs



PIANOS

Are at Present  
the Most  
Popular.

THE CELEBRATED  
**SOHMER**  
Nos. 149 to 155 East 14th Street, New York.

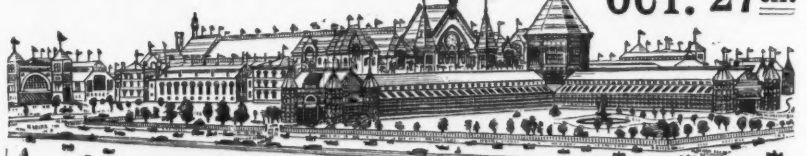
PIANOS

And Preferred  
by the Leading  
Artists.



### CINCINNATI

JULY 4th to  
OCT. 27th.



### CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY

GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Northwestern Territory.  
UNSURPASSED DISPLAY.

NEW BUILDINGS. FRESH EXHIBITS. NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS. DAZZLING EFFECTS.  
EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS.

### MATTINGS.

JAPANESE AND CHINA STRAW MATTINGS, OUR OWN  
DIRECT IMPORTATION, NOW ARRIVING. THE GREATEST  
NOVELTIES IN COLORINGS YET SHOWN. FINE FANCY  
PATTERNS AND JOINTLESS WHITE MATTINGS AS LOW AS  
\$5 PER ROLL OF 40 YARDS. OILCLOTHS, LINOLEUMS  
AND LIGNUMS FOR OFFICE FURNISHINGS. AN ENDLESS  
ASSORTMENT. SHEPPARD KNAPP & CO.,  
Sixth Ave., 13th and 14th Sts.



PRINT  
YOUR OWN  
CARDS  
PRESS \$3. Circular size \$5. News-  
paper size \$4. Type-setting easy,  
printed directions. Send 2 stamps  
for catalogue presses, type, cards,  
etc., to factory.  
KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Conn.

HAVANA  
CIGARS  
3-Inch Cadei, \$10 1,000. Box by mail.  
30c. Agent's sample free for postage.  
J. M. AGUIERO, 246 6th Ave., New York.

### CURE for the DEAF

By TRICK'S PAT. IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS. Whispers heard distinctly. Comfortable, invisible. Illustrated book & proofs. FREE. Address or call on F. HISCOCK, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name this paper.

### PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

We have just completed life-size portraits of  
The President and Mrs. Cleveland,  
from latest approved photographs, of which these  
are exact reproductions in every tone and touch;  
with black and gold ground, 16x23 inches. No more  
exquisite, lifelike or better pictures of the illustrious  
originals can be produced at any price. They have  
elicited the highest praise from persons of most ex-  
acting and cultured tastes, and will adorn the most  
sumptuous library or drawing room. Anticipating  
enormous sales, the price is fixed at the low figure  
of Fifty Cents each, or One Dollar for the pair,  
on receipt of which, one or both will be sent securely  
packed, post free. Large Commissions to Agents  
who send above amount for sample copies, agents'  
price-list and descriptive circulars with their name  
and address printed thereon.  
THE HATCH LITHOGRAPHIC CO., Publishers,  
49, 51 and 53 Lafayette Place, New York.

MRS. CLEVELAND